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THE REPUBLICAN.

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NITTANY FURNACE TO GO ON SCRAP PILE

Expect Deal for Sale of Plant to be Closed Before Jan. 1.

OTHER ONE TO RESUME

Bellefonte Furnace Will Start Late Next Spring—High Cost of Raw Materials Precludes Resumption During Winter Months.

The plant of the Nittany Iron Company is to be "scrapped"—that is, sold to be dismantled and the material disposed of as junk. This is the belief of well informed persons. A deal providing for the sale of the plant is said to be under way and will, in all likelihood, be consummated by the first of the year. In the last few months several different parties have inspected the plant with the object of bidding for it as scrap. Just what figure has been placed on the plant is not known, although it is said to be many times less than the original cost of construction. The sale of the plant as scrap iron would, of course, forever end any prospect of making iron at Nittany.

The site of the Nittany furnace is regarded as a most desirable one for manufacturing purposes.

Definite news as to the probable resumption of operations at the Bellefonte Furnace is not to be had. Perhaps the most authentic statement obtainable is that operations will be resumed there late next spring. The present high cost of raw materials precludes starting up the plant during the winter, it is said. It is believed that the plant will be somewhat enlarged before resuming operations.

The Scotia mines, the main feeder for the Bellefonte Furnace, as well as for the Nittany in past years, have been idle for a number of months. All of the stock of ore on hand when the mines shut down has been used or sold. When the mines resume there will be plenty of work for the men at that place.

Grangers Elect Officers.

The Pennsylvania State Grange closed its session at Clearfield last Thursday after sanctioning the Keystone Co-operative association movement. The election of officers resulted as follows: Master W. T. Creasy, Columbia county; overseer, E. B. Dorsett, Tiogo county; lecturer, R. P. Kester, Grampian; steward, Thomas Kline, Wayne county; assistant steward, R. E. Green, Warren county; Chaplain Rev. H. G. Teagarden, Jefferson county; secretary, J. T. Ailman; gate keeper, Arthur Chase, Bradford county; pomona, Mrs. Georgia M. Piolette, Bradford county; flora, Mrs. Hannah McKlyons, Chester county; lady assistant steward, Mr. Adlie Miller, Erie county; executive committee, William Armstrong, Luzerne county; finance committee, J. A. Herr, Clinton county.

Arm and Foot Amputated.

Dionigi Ciardiedo, a foreigner residing at Vail and employed on a Bald Eagle valley contract was fatally injured by a freight train at Mt. Eagle on Monday evening. He fell underneath the train and his left arm and left foot were so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. He was removed to the hospital here, where the injured arm and foot were amputated. The unfortunate man died a short time following the operation.

Brakeman Injured.

W. F. Stringfellow, a brakeman employed on wood cars at the Lock Haven paper mill, was caught between two cars and badly squeezed last Saturday morning. He was removed to his home at Drakетown, nearby Mill Hall. No bones were fractured but he was painfully injured internally.

Oyster Supper at Martha.

There will be an oyster supper held in the basement of the Methodist Episcopal church at Martha on Saturday evening, December 21st. All are cordially invited to attend. Proceeds for the benefit of the church. COMMITTEE.

No Paper Next Week.

In keeping with custom, there will be no issue of "The Republican" next week, Christmas week. The next issue of the paper will be on January 2, 1913. The office will be open all of next week for job printing and the transaction of general business.

Read "The Republican." $1 a year in advance.

JUDGE ORVIS HEARS PROTEST ON LICENSES

Philipsburg Remonstrances Presented on Saturday.

RE-HEARING FOR ONE

Applicant for Renewal of License for Hugg House Requested to Give Facts Regarding Refusal of License in Western End of State.

The remonstrances against all thirteen retail and wholesale liquor licenses in Philipsburg came before Judge Orvis on Saturday, at the annual license court. A second hearing was ordered in the case of William M. Bowser, who with Thomas E. O'Brien now conducts the Hugg House, in Philipsburg, and applied for license for the same. In his instance a specific charge was presented to the court by R. H. Gilbert, of Tyrone, who stated that Mr. Bowser has been refused a license several years ago in a county in the western end of the State. Counsel for Mr. Bowser explained that this was true but that the refusal had been prompted solely by a desire on the part of the sitting judge to cut down the number of licenses in that locality. A second hearing on this case will be held, probably early in January.

The Philipsburg remonstrances came before Judge Orvis in the course of the routine of the license court. After receiving the several applications, including the thirteen from Philipsburg, Judge Orvis inquired:

"Are there any remonstrances?"

Prothonotary Foreman replied that there were and accordingly handed to Judge Orvis the general and special remonstrances which if approved by the court would make Philipsburg a "dry" town.

"Are they of a serious character?" queried Judge Orvis, and replying Prothonotary Foreman said:

"The remonstrators submit no charges but contend that there is no need for the granting of [illegible]"

At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Gilbert called attention to a letter received in which it was stated that Mr. Bowser had been refused a license in the western end of the State. His new hotel, the Hugg House, was until recently conducted by Enoch Hugg, of Milesburg. The hotel has a large barn attached and is a popular place with farmers, hucksters and others taking teams into Philipsburg. Its stabling facilities are much on the order of those of the Haag Hotel, in Bellefonte. Mr. Ziegler, counsel for Mr. Bowser, explained to the court that at the time the present proprietor of the Hugg House had been denied a renewal of his license in a western county a new judge had just been sworn in and that several applicants for license were refused in order to reduce the number of saloons in the community. He asserted that Mr. Bowser had not been charged with any violation of the liquor laws.

Counsel for the several applicants set forth to the court that the remonstrances were signed chiefly by women and children and that the total number of electors represented on the petitions was small when compared with the voting population of Philipsburg. Emphasis was placed by them on the fact that the remonstrators had not pretended to show any violation of the law on the part of the several applicants.

It is hardly likely that Judge Orvis will announce his license decisions until late in Jannary.

Fell From High Trestle.

Samuel S. Brown, 63 years old, was probably fatally injured in a fall of thirty feet from the trestle over Buck run at Burnham last Wednesday night. Brown, is proprietor of the Duncan hotel at Milroy, located on the borders of the Seven Mountain district and well known to big game hunters. He was returning from Middleburg and becoming confused in the darkness attempted to cross the trestle which is undergoing repairs, falling through the unevenly spaced cross ties. He was taken to the hospital suffering from concussion of the brain and internal injuries. It is about forty years ago that a pair of horses driven by Brown ran away near the same spot, throwing Mrs. Brown from the carriage and killing her almost instantly.

Fractured His Wrist.

While cranking his automobile at the Country Club last Saturday afternoon, Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff had the misfortune to fracture the wrist of the right arm. He suffered intense pain for a day or two.

Parcel Post Service January 1st.

Little by little the plans are being shaped up for putting into effect the new parcels post system on January 1st, 1913. Complete information has not thus far been received by the postoffices in Centre County, but enough is already known to afford the public a fairly good idea of how the new system will operate.

The writer has endeavored to have the system clearly explained to him in order that we might describe it in the simplest terms to our readers. There are, however, a number of points which are somewhat confusing and regarding which local postmasters have not been fully advised by the department at Washington.

The parcels post system goes into operation on the first day of the new year. A package to be sent by parcels post may be mailed at any postoffice. Such packages may also be handed to rural route carriers. There are two separate and distinct rates for sending packages by parcels post. One is known as a "local rate." The other is termed the "zone rate." The local rate is cheaper than the zone rate, which appears to be an inequality that will no doubt be remedied in the future. However, it stands for the present. The local rate applies to a town in which a postoffice is located. If rural routes extend from that town the local rate applies to such rural routes as well. The first zone rate applies to all points within a radius of fifty miles from the postoffice at which a package is sent. It is here that the inequality in rates would seem to exist. For instance, Fillmore is the terminus of one rural route from the Bellefonte postoffice. Zion, not so far distant from Bellefonte, is not on a rural route extending from Bellefonte. Mail matter sent from Bellefonte by parcels post for Fillmore comes under the local rate class, while matter sent from Bellefonte by parcels post to Zion comes under the zone rate. Whereas it will cost but 15 cents to send a package weighing eleven pounds from Bellefonte to Fillmore the cost for sending the same package from Bellefonte to Zion will be 35 cents.

Keep in mind the fact that what is called the "local rate" applies only to packages intended for delivery in the town where mailed or on rural routes extending from such town, and then paste in your scrap book the following schedule of rates for sending such matter:

Local Rate.

Weight	Postage
1 pound	.05
2 "	.06
3 "	.07
4 "	.08
5 "	.09
6 "	.10
7 "	.11
8 "	.12
9 "	.13
10 "	.14
11 "	.15

Zone Rates.

Zone rates, it should be explained, mean a rate that increases according to the distance matter is to be sent by parcels post. There are eight zones covering the world. The first zone means that territory within a radius of fifty miles of the sending point. The second zone extends 150 miles from the sending point; the third zone 300 miles; the fourth, 600 miles; the fifth, 1000 miles; the sixth, 1400 miles, and so on until the last zone covers the farthest point to which the mails reach. The zone rates follows:

Weight	No. Zone & Am't Postage							
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
1 pound	.06	.06	.07	.08	.09	.10	.11	.12
2 "	.08	.10	.12	.14	.16	.19	.21	.24
3 "	.11	.14	.17	.20	.23	.28	.31	.39
4 "	.14	.18	.22	.26	.30	.37	.41	.48
5 "	.17	.22	.27	.32	.37	.46	.51	.60
6 "	.20	.26	.32	.38	.44	.55	.61	.72
7 "	.23	.30	.37	.44	.51	.64	.71	.84
8 "	.26	.34	.42	.50	.58	.73	.81	.96
9 "	.29	.38	.47	.56	.65	.82	.91	1.08
10 "	.32	.42	.52	.62	.72	.91	1.01	1.20
11 "	.35	.46	.57	.68	.79	1.00	1.11	1.32

Perishable articles may be sent through the mails only under specific restrictions as to their containers and the distance they are to be sent.

Butter, lard, fish, fresh meats, dressed fowls, vegetables, fruits, berries and similar articles, likely quickly to decay, may be sent for short distances when securely packed. Eggs will be accepted for local delivery when packed properly in a container and for any distance when each egg is separately packed in a perfectly secure manner.

No restriction is placed on the mailing of salted, dried, smoked or cured meats, but fresh meat will be transported only within the first zone.

Fragile articles, including millinery, toys, musical instruments and articles of glass, [illegible] whole or in part, must be securely packed and marked "fragile."

Articles that may be sent by parcels post include intoxicating liquors of all kinds; poisons, animals, insects or reptiles, explosives of every kind, inflammable articles, including matches; infernal machines, pistols or revolvers; disease germs; any obscene, defamatory or scurrilous matter now prohibited by law; live or dead animals or birds or live poultry; raw hides or pets, or anything having a bad odor.

Books and printed matter may not be forwarded at parcel post rates, but only at the pound rates of third class matter.

WILL FILE SUIT

Gamble, Gheen & Co. Decide to File Bill in Equity Against Borough.

In order to have the courts decide the right of Gamble, Gheen & Co. to place splash boards across the breast of the dam in Spring creek, nearby Noll's laundry, the company will file a bill in equity to restrain the borough from removing the boards. Announcement to this effect was made at the regular meeting of the borough Council on Monday night. Council has been waiting for the company to adopt this course, the borough preferring to have proceedings begun against it, rather than to initiate legal action.

The business before Council was mainly of a routine character. The Finance Committee recommended placing a note for $3000, for six months, at 5 %, to take up two notes expiring tomorrow, one for $2200 and the other for $800.

Hurt Cornell's Tender Feelings.

An Ithaca despatch says that Cornell will not play Pennsylvania State in football next season, although the Cornell Athletic Association did not say so in making the announcement that no effort would be made to arrange a game with the State College team. It is understood that the reason for the Ithacans' decision on this matter lies in the "unnecessary roughness" the State team exhibited in the game with Cornell this fall.

Postoffice Holiday Hours.

Postmaster H. C. Valentine announces that the Bellefonte postoffice will be open on Sunday, next, December 22, from 11 A. M. until 12.15 P. M., for the accommodation of persons desiring to send or receive Christmas mail. The same hours will be observed at the postoffice on Christmas.

Hip Fractured by Fall.

Mrs. J. C. Cowder, of Philipsburg, on Monday evening fell down a stairway at her home and sustained a fracture of the right hip.

148th Regiment Survivors Dead.

Luther D. Kurtz died on Monday at his late home at Mifflinburg, aged about 70 years. Deceased was a Civil war veteran and was a Lieutenant in Company D, 148th Regiment, Penna. Vols. He attended the reunion of the 148th, held in Bellefonte in August, last. He was married to a sister of Mrs. John C. Kurtz, his wife also being a sister of the wife of Major Foster.

D. H. Baumgardner died at Greenville December 7th, last, aged 79 years. Deceased was born in Mifflin County June 1, 1833, and spent the greater part of his life in Jefferson County, at which place he leaves a widow and three children. He was a loyal soldier in the Civil war, serving three years in Company H, 148th Regiment, Penna. Vols. He was twice married, his first wife passing away in 1901, leaving three sons, as follows: B. B. Baumgardner, of Pittsburgh; H. H. Baumgardner, of Detroit, and C. F. Baumgardner, who resides in the far west. One daughter also survives: Mrs. G. S. Garvin, of Greenville. To the second union three children were born. Deceased was a member of the Baptist church.

Indian on New Nickel.

The new nickel with an artistic Indian head on the face, will be in circulation, according to the expectations of the Treasury Department, by February 1. Secretary MacVeagh has definitely accepted the design. Within a few days an order will be given the mints to begin making the new coin.

Keeler Sentenced to be Hanged.

Judge Smith, at Clearfield on Monday, last, sentenced Jack Keeler to be hanged for the murder of Joseph Roessner. When Keeler was called to the bar and asked if he had anything to say before being sentenced, he replied in a clear voice, "No."

Read "The Republican $1 a year in advance.

JANE ADDAMS BOOKED TO SPEAK AT COLLEGE

Two Addresses by Noted Authoress and Settlement Worker.

NOMINATED ROOSEVELT

First Woman to Make Nominating Speech in a National Convention—Appears in Auditorium at the College January 4 and 5.

Miss James Addams, noted as an author and founder of Hull House, in Chicago, is scheduled to deliver two addresses at State College on January 4 and 5. She is regarded as one of the foremost settlement workers in the country.

At the Progressive party national convention, in Chicago, at which Colonel Roosevelt was nominated for President, Miss Addams gained distinction as being the first woman in the country to make a nominating speech in such a gathering She was one of several persons to make speeches seconding the nomination of Roosevelt. Subsequently Colonel Roosevelt wrote her a letter thanking her for the compliment.

At the recent National Woman's Suffrage convention, held in Philadelphia, Miss Addams was the central figure in a stormy debate because of the part she had played at Chicago. She finally won out. Her addresses at State College will be delivered in the Auditorium.

Ferguson Twp. School Case.

Argument was yesterday heard by Judge Orvis in a suit originating in Ferguson township, the proceedings having been instituted by Henry Hauck and others, with the township school board as defendants. Some time ago the school board closed the Kepler school, taking the ground that the attendance did not warrant it being continued. This met with objection on the part of some of the residents. The township supervisors subsequently [illegible] the school to use a section of road leading to the building. The latter phase was not included in the question argued yesterday before Judge Orvis, although it later may be brought before the court. Fortney & Fortney are counsel for the plaintiffs, while Gettig, Bower & Zerby represent the defendants.

Trying to Corner Butter.

Sixty thousand tons of butter, said to amount in the present state of the market to an absolute corner, is held in cold storage according to facts gathered by a corps of twenty government secret service operatives in connection with the suit filed recently in the United States court in Chicago to dissolve the alleged butter trust. Profits amounting to between $11,000,000 and $17,550,000 may be realized from the store of butter which is enough to supply the entire consumption of the nation for several weeks. The supply of butter in cold storage this week is asserted to be 45,000,000 pounds more than was in sight at this date a year ago.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Charles T. Stahle, Mary I. Thompson	Ft. DuPont, Del. Lemont
Edward M. Peters. Blanche G. Treaster,	Milesburg Bellefonte
Ellis B. Huzzard, Cevilla E. Bullock,	Peale Snow Shoe
Elmer E. Packer, Nancy E. Deitz,	Beech Creek Howard

"The Pearl of Holland."

Monday December 30 "The Pearl of Holland" (40 people) a musicial comedy, with all the up-to-date music and fancy dances, 25, 50, 75c, $1.00. This show was booked for Williamsport, but owing to the date being taken Bellefonte is to enjoy this famous play. Don't forget the date, December 30. The place, Garman's Opera House, the time, 8.30.—Advt.

Disturbers are Fined.

Several boys recently arrested for causing a disturbance at an entertainment at Pine Grove Mills, were yesterday given a hearing before Squire Musser. Each was compelled to pay a fine and costs, amounting to about $9.

Going Some for Profit.

Albert Dean, of Scotia, in the last week of May bought a shoat for five pence. He killed the porker on November 28th, the scales showing 333 pounds of fine meat. Who can beat it?

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

MANY SEE HOW STATE TREATS TUBERCULOSIS

Health Department Has Interesting Exhibit at Court House.

FREE LECTURE TONIGHT

Dr. Miller Will Describe How Battle is Waged at Sanitariums to Check Dreaded Disease—Valuable Pointers to Preserve Health.

Affording one some idea of the efforts being put forth by the State Health Department to wage war against tuberculosis is the public exhibit this week in the grand jury room at the Court House. The exhibit will continue until Monday, next. Tonight in the Court House there will be a free lecture by Dr. Miller, of the department, which will be of interest to every man, woman and child who takes the time and trouble to attend.

Owing to the limited space in the grand jury room a small part, only, of the State's tuberculosis exhibit can be shown, although sufficient articles are displayed to make clear how treatment of the dreaded disease is conducted and what means are employed to check its spread.

Standing out conspicuously is a map showing the States by counties and pointing out those sections where tuberculosis has wreaked the greatest havoc. These sections cover thickly populated districts and also points where there are penitentiaries or large prisons. Nearby this map is a table on which is constructed a miniature White Haven, the various buildings, cottages, grounds, etc., all being so arranged as to afford a good conception of the scope of the tuberculosis sanitarium there. Mt. Alto is also portrayed in photographs, the views showing the various buildings, method of construction, etc. In another part of the room are additional photographs showing scenes in the State laboratories in Philadelphia, how tests are made, etc.

Plenty of fresh air and cleanliness make up the foundation principle of the [illegible] and nourishing food is another vital factor. Miniature models of homes and cottages at White Haven and Mt. Alto are shown, the visitor being able to see at a glance how the buildings are so constructed as to afford patients the fullest opportunity to live in the open air. The sleeping rooms, as shown by the models, are built with great roomy windows. The cottages are not built in rows, but at angles one from the other, the idea being to guard against one cottage depriving another of fresh air and free ventilation. Miniature sleeping tents are alss shown. The tents have folding sides, which may be raised as high as desired to suit weather conditions. In a word, it might be said that the method of construction of the buildings is to give the patients everything possible in the way of shelter without depriving them of fresh air for a single minute during the day or night.

Miss Sprankle, the local dispensary nurse, is in charge of the exhibit and very efficiently explains the various articles to all visitors. Printed circulars are also distributed. These contain some valuable points, including the following:

The public drinking cup is responsible for many cases of tuberculosis.

Houses that have been the abode of tubercular patients should be properly disinfected. Persons unable to disinfect their own houses may have the same done free of charge by the health authorities.

Avoid spitting in public places.

Without the tubercle bacillus, or the tuberculosis germ, there can be no tuberculosis.

Sunlight is an enemy to the germ. Fresh air helps man to resist the germ.

Open windows, day and night, aid nature in resisting and overcoming tuberculosis.

Eight hours sleep in well ventilated rooms is nature's requirement.

Following the morning bath a brisk rub with a course towel is advisable.

Use wholesome and nutritious diet.

Thorough mastication of food aids digestion.

Proper exercise is essential for good health.

Don't worry.

Family's Narrow Escape.

Mrs. Mary J. Simcox and three sons narrowly escaped being burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home at Youngdale, nearby Lock Haven, early last Sunday morning. All four were soundly asleep while the house was on fire. Trainmen on a passing freight first tried to awaken them by blowing the locomotive whistle. This was not successful and the trainmen then battered in the door of the house.

Where Santa Claus Buys His Dolls.

Away up in the forests of Thuringia and Bavaria, men, women and children are working day after day fashioning dolls—dolls of every description, which will be shipped to this country to delight our little American girls on Christmas morning. Santa Claus sends in his orders early, for he will brook no disappointment for his little friends on this side of the Atlantic. Many of these dolls are the products of the cottage industry, for hundreds of them are made in the homes of the peasants. They are not as fine and beautiful, perhaps, as those which are turned out in the large factories; but they are nevertheless unique in many ways, and their very quaintness is attractive to the restless little American who, like the grown-ups of the present day, is ever longing for something new—something different.

The United States is Germany's best customer for toys of every description, especially dolls, and each year new types are put on the market, writes Mrs. C. R. Miller in Leslie's Weekly. In Sonneberg the greater part of the population is engaged in this industry, and it is the chief source of revenue for the town and gives employment to whole families during the entire year.

The making of the composition dolls as seen in the German factories is an interesting progress, even though some of the rooms are hot, steamy places where one does not care to stay long at a time. First, there is the kneading-room, where a big mixing trough is set up, and in this all sorts of rag-bag material are to be found—old gloves, rags, bits of cardboard, etc., and gum tragacanth. This mixture is kneaded by hand to the consistency of a paste, heated and carried into the mold-room. There it is dipped up by women and poured into the patterns, which are set up in rows. The molds are put away until they are cold enough to handle, when a workman, by a dexterous movement of his hands, separates the leaden sides, and the doll's head is revealed. The polisher then trims off the ragged seams and sends the heads to another room, where the holes for the eyes are cut out. This is an extremely delicate task, as all the sockets must be of uniform size. The work is done by hand, a long, sharp knife being used.

The heads are next painted, waxed or glazed, depending upon the character of the material from which they are made. The arms, legs and hands are molded in the same manner as the heads—a special machine being used for stamping out the hands. These parts are painted in flesh color, while the heads must have rosy cheeks, red lips and dark or light eye-brows, as the color of the eyes used may require. Putting in the eyes is a simple operation, unless the eyes are to open and shut in which case the balancing of the lead becomes a matter of some skill. Germany possesses a secret formula for the enamel used on the faces, and the dainty, natural flesh tint of the better grade of dolls is the result of this process. The making of the eyes is a dreary task, for it must be done away from the sunlight, and in some parts of Germany the eye makers work in the cellars. It is said that one town supplies three-fourths of all the dolls' eyes used. Violet is the most difficult color to mix, and few violet-eyed dolls are found.

The wig is the final touch, and this is usually made of real hair imported from China. The hair used for blond dolls is the same, except that the color is extracted. The assembling of the parts is often very complicated, as the best joined dolls have a stout elastic cord on the inside, to which the movable parts are attached. The bodies are stuffed with shavings of cork, sawdust, excelsior or cotton, and the arms and legs must be sewed in place with precision, or a crippled doll would be the result. The entire work demands practice and skill, both of which are acquired early in life by the workers.

At Vincennes, France, there is a large factory where the very best type of French dolls is made. Parts of all dolls are imported from Germany, for that country has a monopoly on the heads, and the factories all over the world depend on the German factories for their supply of this part of the dolls.

A special branch of the industry is devoted to making dresses and hats. The latest styles are copied. The woman in charge is ever on the alert for novelties, and this year the "character doll" has given her no little study. These dolls are made to represent different nations. They are clothed in the picturesque costumes worn in Germany and other European countries before the French fashions spread over the world, and the doll dressmakers have been compelled to study various museums of costumes in order to fashion the proper dresses. Dolls of this type have an educational value and will likely prove popular.

In Paris there is a large doll dressmaking establishment where hundreds of girls (many of them fashion experts) are employed. Prizes are offered each year for the most artistic creations in doll dressing and manufacture. This accounts for the fine finish of the French doll, which is a genuine counterpart of the stylish French woman of the period.

Germany, too, has made rapid strides in the perfection of the doll, and as far back as 1851 there was a school for the purpose of teaching the art of coloring the faces, and the beautiful, lifelike baby dolls, with faces painted from living models, are the work of some of its pupils.

Each Christmas season brings its crop of freak dolls, and this year one made of what is commonly known as the "dish-rag plant" has made its appearance. I saw a number of these in the toy stores in Nuremburg, and their oddity seemed to appeal to the German child. The queer toy is light in weight, will stand hard wear, and has rather an attractive face made of celluloid. Dolls made of very durable porcelain have been the "best sellers" in Europe this season and a few of them have reached the United States. Their durability, however, is their highest merit, as they are by no means beautiful.

Few people realize how much it costs to amuse the American child. Not a small part of this expense arises from the purchase of imported dolls. It is known that the wholesale dealers have bought more extensively this year than heretofore, and some idea of the extent of the trade in this article may be formed from the reports of our consuls in Germany.

George N. Ifft, the United States consul at Nuremburg, in a recent report to the Bureau of Manufactures at Washington, states that in one year six million dollars' worth of toys were exported from Nuremburg alone to the United States. This represents the cost to the consumer, as to the original price of the manufacturer must be added an import duty of thirty-five per cent. and an additional one hundred per cent. for freight charges and profits of the wholesalers and retailers. The Christmas shipments usually begin in the early autumn and continue until the middle of December.

Paid Manager for Town.

An innovation in town government is being considered in Lewisburg and the borough council next spring may adopt a plan that, if worked out, will be the first of the kind attempted it this state.

The plan is to put the administration of the city under the direction of a paid official, who shall bear the same relation to the town as any other manager does to a corporation.

Councilman George P. Miller is fathering the idea. Mr. Miller is an enthusiastic believer in the commission form of government and has spent a great deal of time studying all phases of the subject, from the Des Moines idea to German municipal administration.

Of course a commission form of government is impossible in the state without legislative enactment. The plan as proposed for Lewisburg resembles the German municipal government, where towns and cities are managed by a business head. In that country it is not unusual to see advertisements of jobs for a town expert, just as in the trade papers here advertisements for managers appear.

The plan is practically identical in theory with the commission form of government, except that one man replaces the board of commissioners.

The advocates of this idea believe that an economical administration will result and that the salary of the town-manager will be more than made up in economies that he can effect. If adopted the election of councilmen and burgess would go on the same as heretofore.

Mrs. J. McNeil Dead.

Mrs. Mary J. McNeil, of Fruit Hill, Clearfield County, died at the old homestead near that place on Nov. 19th, 1912. Funeral services were held at the home on Thursday afternoon the 21st, at 2 p. m. Rev. William Gibb, pastor of the Irvona Presbyterian church preached the sermon from Matt- 25:21, and was assisted by the Rev. J. R. Dalling. The interment was made in Fruit Hill cemetery, R. E. Hunter, of Irvona, was the undertaker in charge. Mrs. Mary J. McNeil was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs John Lynch, of Centre county, and was born June 7, 1830. She was aged 82 yrs, 5 months and 12 days. On the 14th of last September she celebrated, along with her husband who survives her, the 60th anniversary of the their wedding.

John W. Bracken Dead.

John W. Brecken, a citizen of Hollidaysburg, died last Thursday from the physical exhaustion attending extreme age. Mr. Bracken was born near Dilltown, Indiana County, on July 17, 1833. He was the son of John W. and Elizabeth Cameron Bracken, both of whom were the descendants of pioneer settlers of Indiana County. He removed to Blair County in 1851, and was bookkeeper at Rebecca and Martha Furnaces until 1865, when he removed to Hollidaysburg and entered the employ of the firm afterwards known as The Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail Company.

About the size of your shoes, it's some satisfaction to know that many people can wear shoes a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease into them. Just the thing for Patent Leather Shoes, and for breaking in New Shoes. Sold Every-where, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Advt

SEEK MORE USE OF WATER POWER

Country's Engineers Desire Development of Natural Resources

INTEREST IN PENNSYLVANIA

New York Meeting Told of Water Utilization Association Plans For Erection of Reservoirs Under Control of State Water Supply Commission.

New York, N. Y., Dec. 19.—Water power development formed the principal topic for discussion at the November meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers held here. The discussion was opened by a paper written by John H. Lewis, state engineer of Oregon, who has devoted much time to the subject.

Mr. Lewis emphasized the need of a definite system of water titles to avoid litigation. He explained the law of priority of appropriation and beneficial use as applied in Oregon and other western states and described the workings of the Oregon board of control. The duties of this board are to determine and record old vested rights, to grant rights on proper application and to protect recorded rights. He urged legislation by congress to define rights between states and expressed the belief that the case of Kansas vs. Colorado [illegible] decided that the law of riparian rights is not the necessary law in any of the states and that all states can adopt the law of appropriation. He also advocated the development and sale of power to the states in co-operation with the United States.

Morris Knowles, president of the Water Utilization Association of Pennsylvania, took up the discussion. He agreed to the need of a definite system of water titles and of broad revision of water laws, and expressed the hope that it might be possible to bring about such a condition in the state of Pennsylvania during the coming winter. He did not agree that the case of Kansas vs. Colorado had declared that the law of riparian rights is not the law of waters throughout the United States, but held that the language of Kansas vs. Colorado made plain that the supreme court intended to apply the principles of riparian rights to the dispute between the two states. He questioned whether Congress under the constitution could have the right to prescribe what shall be the law of waters in the various states. He said he believed that federal co-operation in the control of navigation may secure great collateral benefits, such as flood protection and power development.

"None of these objections," said Mr. Knowles, "apply to state administration of interstate water rights and it may be possible to develop an administrative riparian system under the supervision of a state commission, which should be as definite and as conducive to development as in Oregon, without overturning the established system of law in the eastern states.

"I believe that satisfactory control is necessary in order to gain the desired end. To avoid burdening our state governments with additional commercial enterprises it would be undesirable to insist upon the development of water resources by the states acting alone. This opinion and the belief that under a rational, well defined system of water laws and with wise state regulation, in the interest of the people to encourage capital to construct the works necessary to the conservation of water, has been responsible for the formation of the Water Utilization Association of Pennsylvania."

A Hot One.

A woman entered a railway train and happened to take a seat in front of a newly married couple. She was hardly seated before they began making remarks about her, which some of the passengers must have heard. Her last year's bonnet and cloak were fully criticised with more or less giggling on the bride's part, and there is no telling what might have come next if the woman had not put a sudden stop to the conversation by a bit of clever, feminine strategy. She turned her head, noticed that the bride was considerably older than the bridegroom, and, in the smoothest of tones, said: "Madame, will you please have your son remove his feet from the back of my chair?"

Cocaine Habit.

Statistics are hard to find relating to the extent of the cocaine trade in this country, but many serious persons have become thoroughly alarmed at the rapidly increasing use of the drug. In some respects the cocaine habit is more terrible than any other scourge that menaces society and the habit is growing faster than is realized by most people. From time to time it is reported that organized efforts are being made to stop the cocaine traffic but as yet the evil has not been materially affected by opposition. The great trouble seems to be that the public fails to understand what the cocaine habit is doing for its victims and that is now filling more prison cells than whisky. That is the statement of a noted physician of New York.

STATE CATTLEMEN MEET

Will Ask Legislature to Revise Present Live Stock Laws.

The Pennsylvania State Cattlemen's Association held its first meeting at Harrisburg on the Fourth day of December, 1912, and organized permanently. H. S. Bomberger, solicitor and representative of the Association, was authorized to solicit and collect funds for the support of this movement. The office of Secretary has been left open to enable the Committee on Organization to employ a capable man to be placed in charge of the Association proposed, with permanent headquaters at Harrisburg, Pa. The Solicitor and Treasurer is properly bonded. The Legislative Committee held its first meeting at the Commonwealth Hotel, Harrisburg, on Saturday, December 17, 1912, and decided to prepare and recommend certain proposed legislation providing a remedy and correcting the inequality and weakness in the present law, as follows:

One. Civil service in the offices of the Live Stock Sanitary Board at Harrisburg to insure greater efficiency in this Department, its removal from partisan political influence and impartiality in the enforcement and administration of the laws.

Two. Authority to kill condemned cattle and hogs.

Three. Cattle with generalized tuberculosis to be paid for on a basis of fifty per cent. of the appraised value.

Four. Cattle with localized tuberculosis to be paid for on a basis of eighty per cent. of the appraised value.

Five. Cattle condemned and slaughtered and found healthy to be paid in full.

Six. If the owner is dissatisfied with the State's inspection he shall be allowed to select a veterinary for the purpose of making an examination and inspection in the presence of the State Veterinary or its representative.

Seven. Compensation for certain diseased cattle when found in possession of abattoirs and slaughtered to be proportioned as follows: Sixty per cent. to be paid by the State, twenty per cent. to be borne by the slaughterer and the balance or twenty per cent. to be borne by the ower, without any qualifications to the time of ownership.

Eight. All cattle to be sold under tag system so as to make tracing of ownership possible.

Nine. All cows and heifers coming into the State to be inspected on admission unless the consignee gives bond that such cattle shall not be used for any other purpose than that specified in the consignment. The object of this law is to prevent beef cattle from entering into dairy herds.

Ten. An [illegible] and owners of dairy herds to build modern barns with plenty of light, ventilation and sanitary appliances.

Eleven. The maximum price for a diseased hog to be twenty-five dollars in the hands of the slaughterer.

Twelve. Where hogs are condemned on the premises owner to be paid fifty per cent. of the appraised value.

Thirteen. Settlements by the State to be made within TEN DAYS whenever possible, and in no case more than thirty days from the receipt of veterinary's report.

Fourteen. To provide in certain cases the appointment of local veterinaries to make the inspection and fixing their fees at a maximum price of $1.00 for each inspection.

Fifteen. A proposed Act of Assembly for the enforcement of the above legislation providing the imposition of penalties, fines and imprisonment for any violations of the proposed laws.

The Committee invites and will appreciate suggestions and criticisms of the proposed laws from all parties interested in this cause. Your hearty co-operation is desired, to the end that justice may be done to the farmer, dairyman, drover and butcher and the public protected against the sale and consumption of infected meat and milk.

H. S. BOMBERGER,
Acting Secretary.

Beauty of the Zebra.

The zebra is perhaps of all quadrupeds the best made and most beautifully clad by the hand of nature. To the figure and graces of the horse it adds the elegance of the stag, and the black and white bands with which its body is ornamented are arranged with such wonderful symmetry that we might almost be disposed to imagine that rule and compass had been employed in their formation. These alternate bands are narrow, parallel and exactly separated. They extend not only over the body, but the head, thigh and legs and even over the ears and tail. They follow so exactly the contour of the different forms that they exhibit the entire figure in the most advantageous point of view. In the female these bands are alternately black and white. In the male they are black and yellow, but always of a lively and brilliant tint. They also rest upon a ground of short, fine and copious hairs, whose lustre considerably augments the general beauty of the colors.—Exchange.

Our Wonderful Eyes.

Is there anything so wonderful as the eye? No matter how cold the weather may be, the eye never fails. In the wildest of blizzards, when the thermometer registers many degrees below zero, when the feet and fingers freeze, when the throat freezes, when even the torso, swathed in sweaters and chamois skin vestings, freezes; when the nose and ears are frost bitten, when the hair even crackles in the blast—when all is lost apparently, the eyes suffer no pain, but continue to perform their normal functions. The people of the most inclement, most frigid regions of the extreme north bundle up everything but their eyes. The eyes are never frostbitten. They seem to suffer only in a strong wind which carries in its current some irritating substance. And yet, notwithstanding this, the eyes are the most sensitive of our several organs.

Banking the Fire.

Banking the fire is a very simple process. It is easier to bank a fire than to bank anything else we know of. We have not been able to bank anything excepting a fire for several years. Place the ashes in the flour sifter and thus sprinkle them carefully over the coals—three teacupfuls for a small furnace, the kind that goes out every five minutes, and five teacupfuls for one of the battleship variety. Close all of the drafts or leave all of them open, as you choose turn out the gas in the basement, lock the kitchen door, take your dose of family tea, wind the clock, put out the cat and go to bed. If these directions are followed faithfully you will in the morning find one of two conditions—the fire will be going or it will be out.—Boston Globe.

Beauty Never Dies.

Nothing of beauty dies without having purified something, nor can aught of beauty be lost. Let us not be afraid of sowing it along the road. It may remain there for weeks or years, but like the diamond it cannot dissolve, and finally there will pass some one whom its glitter will attract. He will pick it up and go his way rejoicing. Then why keep back a lofty, beautiful word, for that you doubt others will understand? An instant of higher goodness was impending over you. Why hinder its coming even though you believe not that those about you will profit thereby? What if you are among the men of the valley, is that sufficient reason for checking the instinctive movement of your soul toward the mountain peaks?—Maurice Maeterlinck.

Herculaneum and Pompeii.

The twin cities of mournful destiny were both engulfed at the same time—August, 79 A. D. The reason why Herculaneum has not been excavated to the same extent as Pompeii is owing to the fact that it was covered with a much harder material than was Pompeii; the dust predominating in Pompeii, while the lava prevailed over Herculaneum. There is not much doubt about the eventual opening up of both cities. Human curiosity, together with the demands of history and science, will not rest until Herculaneum has been made to tell its secrets.—New York American.

"Our Personal Guarantee to all Skin Sufferers"

We have been in business in this town for some time, and we are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons right.

So when we tell you that we have found the eczema remedy and that we stand back of it with the manufacturer's iron clad guarantee, backed by ourselves you can depend upon it that we give our advice not in order to sell a few bottles of medicine to skin sufferers, but because we know how it will help our business if we help our patrons.

We keep in stock and sell, all the well known skin remedies. But we will say this: If you are suffering from any kind of skin trouble, eczema, psoriasis, rash or tetter, we want you to try a full size bottle of D. D. D. Prescription. And, if it does not do the work, this bottle will cost you nothing. You alone to judge.

Again and again we have seen how a few drops of this simple wash applied to the skin, takes away the itch, instantly. And the cures all seem to be permanent.

D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, is composed of thymol, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel soothed and cooled, the itch absolutely washed away the moment you applied this D. D. D.

We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it now on our positive no-pay guarantee.

Green's Pharmacy Co.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C. M Parrish, druggist..

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED!

I Will Prove It To You At My Expense.

YOU WHO ARE SUFFERING THE TORTURES OF ECZEMA, WHOSE DAYS ARE MISERABLE, WHOSE NIGHTS ARE MADE SLEEPLESS BY THE TERRIBLE ITCHING, BURNING PAINS, LET ME SEND YOU A FREE TRIAL OF THE TREATMENT WHICH HAS CURED HUNDREDS WHICH I BELIEVE WILL CURE YOU. I WILL SEND IT FREE, POSTAGE PAID, WITHOUT ANY OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART. JUST WRITE ME A LETTER, OR SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON A POSTAL CARD. I WILL SEND THE TREATMENT FREE OF COST TO YOU.

J. C. HUTZELL, 115 W. Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

SPOILED HIS DEBUT.

Bullivan Made the Youngster Forget He Was In a Ball Game.

Umpire Billy Evans, one of the greatest story tellers in the big league, recently told an interesting little narrative of how Billy Sullivan, the brainy catcher of the Chicago White Sox coaxed a recruit Brownie to whiff the ozone. Ed Walsh was flinging for the Sox, and the kid Brownie, who had a reputation as a hitter, made his first appearance at the plate.

"What league are you from, sonny?" asked "Sully" in a kindly tone.

"I've played in the Southern Michigan the last two seasons," responded the youngster.

"Know 'King' Cole. I believe he came from your hustling league?"

"No, Cole was a year ahead of my time."

The call of strike one reminded the young Brownie he was in a ball game.

"I see by the records that you were one of the best hitters in your league," continued Sullivan, not noting the umpire's interruption.

"Yes, I got along pretty well there," continued the busher proudly. "I was hitting over .300 when the Browns bought me."

The umpire called two strikes and the youth looked crestfallen. He suddenly awakened to the fact that he was not paying any attention to Walsh's pitching and made a secret resolve to aim at the next ball.

"Have you any spitball pitchers in your league?" asked Sullivan, totally ignoring the fact that any strikes had been called.

"Not many," answered the juvenile.

"I don't think you will have any trouble making good in this league," "Sully" reassured him. "I like the way you stand at the plate." As the youngster was thinking over this bit of salve the umpire called "Three strikes, you're out!" Sullivan gave the youngster another kindly smile and said: "Don't worry; Cobb, Crawford, Collins, Lajoie and all the boys do that once in awhile. Pleased to have met you." The youngster turned and gave Sullivan a hard look. He opened his mouth to say something, but changed his mind and did a slow Marathon back to the bench. — New York Press.

A Geographical Game.

Two captains are chosen from among the players, and these in turn choose their sides until the party is equally divided. For convenience it is well to seat the parties in two rows, facing each other. Chance decides which captain shall begin the game. This he does by calling the name of a city or town, and then counting ten. Before he has finished counting his opposite opponent must call out the location of the city—that is, the state or country in which it is situated.

If he answers correctly he in turn calls the name of a place, and the second player in the opposite row must locate it before ten is counted. Should any player fail to answer before ten is counted, or answer incorrectly, he or she must drop out, and when there is but one player left on either side that one is the winner.

Snap—A Card Game.

In snap the one who succeeds in getting all the cards wins the game. All the cards are dealt, face down, and piled in front of each player without being examined. The player on the dealer's left first turns up the top card of his pack, placing it in front of his own pile. The next does the same, and so on in turn, but as soon as a player turns up a card corresponding in number to the card of the predecessor one of them cries "Snap!" Whichever player succeeds in saying it first takes not only the snap card, but all the cards already turned up. The cards he wins are placed at the bottom of his pack. It is necessary to be very quick and attentive to win at this game. Cards left over from the deal may be placed in a "widow" pile to be taken by the first "snapper."

Conundrum.

When are secrets like the sails of a ship? When they get wind.

Hospital Cheer in Liberal Thanksgiving Donations.

The good cheer that goes with holiday giving was manifested in the liberality of the donations to the Bellefonte hospital on Thanksgiving Day. For each and every gift the hospital management and friends extend heartfelt appreciation. Special mention is made of the splendid work of Misses Inez Wallace and Rebecca Boggs, of Milesburg, at that place. Both have been patients at the hospital, so that their efforts in securing Thanksgiving Day donations were prompted by a desire to help what they knew from experience to be a worthy institution. The list of contributors included the following:

Cash.—Miss Nancy Confer, 25c; Mrs. Thompson, 50c; Dr. Tate, $1.00; A. Beck, $1.00; John Eckle, 50c; D. W. Woodring, 25c; Mrs. Margaret Wilson, $1.00; Miss Mary S. Thomas, $3.00; Mrs. Sara Green, $5.00; F. Potts Green, $5.00; Miss Kate McQuillen, $5.00; Mart Garman, $1.00; St. Johns Episcopal church, $13.53; a friend, $1.00; Claud Cook, $5.00; A. J. Cook, $10.00; A. C. Mingle, $5.00; Mrs. Eliza McNichols, 50c; Howard Union Service, $4.60.

Bellefonte.

Hazel Bros, 49 loaves bread, 7 doz. rolls.—Mrs. Harry Keller, Cocoa, cornstarch, chocolate, macaroni, tea, sugar, potatoes.—Katz & Co, 1 web unbleached muslin.—Mrs. W. Harrison Walker, cereals.—R. S. Brouse, rice, soup beans, cornstarch, chocolate, cocoa, oatmeal, prunes.—F. Nagizny, 1 turkey.—C. C. Shuey, 1 case peas, 1 case tomatoes.—A. Fauble, cocoa, sugar, coffee.—David Miller, buckwheat, canned corn, beans, tea, pumpkin, onions.—G. Bush, corn meal, sugar.—Mrs. Joseph Apt, cinnamon rolls, bread.—Mrs. Frank Montgomery, sugar, rice, old linen.—Mr. Henry Linn, tumblers, bread, butter plates.—Mrs. J. S. Keichline, jellies, magazines.—Sim Baum, night shirts.—Sechlers Store, oranges, grapefruit.—Joseph Ceader, 2 gal. ice cream.—Mrs. Adam Wagner, potatoes, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. Rash Williams, cocoa, canned corn, tomatoes, catsup, maple syrup.—John Meese store, macaroni, tea.—Mrs. Bush, bag flour.—Mrs. C. A. Morris, tapioca, gelatine, cornstarch.—Mrs. E. L. Orvis, potatoes.—Mrs. Dr. Dale, flour gelatine, sweet potatoes canned tomatoes, olives, sugar, rice, cranberries.—Mrs. Thomas Shoemaker, apples, canned tomatoes, maple syrup, 4 babies blankets, ½ doz. dresses, 4 shirts.—Mrs. J. E. Coburn, 1 doz. pillow cases, 1 doz. towels, 1 doz. sheets.—Mrs. John Olewine, apples, potatoes.—Mrs. Henry Quigly, potatoes.—Mrs. Samuel White, sausage.—Mrs. Charles Kurtz, 2 table cloths, 15 yds. dish toweling.—Mrs. Fred Kurtz, canned fruit, jellies.—Mrs. A. G. Morris, 1 case peas.—Mrs. J. W. Gephart, sugar.—Mrs. George Hazel, grangers pies, tapioca, jellies.—Mrs. J. L. Montgomery, cereals.—Mrs. Wallace Gephart, cocoa.—Irvin's grocery, soap, canned corn, cocoa, noodles, cereals, jelly.—Mrs. Milton Straub, cabbage, potatoes.—Mrs. Howard Best, potatoes.—Mrs. Thomas Hazel, canned fruit, canned pickles, jellies.—Mrs. Mallieu, canned beans, beets, fruit.—Gross Bros. 1 case tomatoes.—Mrs. C. R. Hecklen, jellies, potatoes.—Mrs. Neal Martin, canned beans, apples.—Mrs. R. B. Garbrick, cabbage, baking powder, soda.—Mrs. Henry Haupt, canned beans, rice.—Mrs. S. C. Hunter, canned fruit, beans, jellies, carrots.—Mrs. H. M. Bidwell, potatoes, apples.—Mrs. Amanda Houser, potatoes, cabbage, turnips.—Mrs. Harry Clevenstine, cereals.—Mrs. Edmund Bauer, apples, potatoes.—Mrs. Newton Haupt, potatoes.—Mrs. Grover Solt, canned fruit, apples, cabbage.—Mrs. Walter Baney, sweet potatoes, canned fruit.—J. B. Royer, cabbage.—E. G. Osmer, apples, potatoes.—Gilbert Lutz, potatoes.—R. J. Hartle, 10 qts. milk.—D. Shuey, 9 qts. milk.—Mrs. Hannah Flack, canned tomatoes, jellies, canned fruit, pickles.—Mrs. Samuel Decker, jellies, potatoes.—Mrs. Harry Valentine, potatoes, carrots.—Mrs. Benner, cereals, canned fruit, rice, canned corn.—Mrs. C. Brachbill, canned fruit.—J. L. McCafferty, sugar, coffee, canned fruit, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. A. Allison, sugar, rice, crackers.—Mrs. L. A. Shaeffer, canned fruit, jellies.—Bush House, 30 lbs oat flake.—Garman House, canned corn, beans.—Mrs. Wm. Haines, rice.—George Sunday, 2 chickens.—Mrs. D. L. Shuey, sausage.—Mrs. Wilson Laird, potatoes, old muslin.—Mrs. Elmer Williams, canned fruit, canned beans.—Mrs. Willis Grove, cabbage, soap, canned corn.—Mrs. S. G. Tressler, 2 doz. eggs.—Mrs. C. Lose, canned fruit, jar syrup.—Mrs. Dr. Kirk, potatoes, beets, pumpkins.—Mrs. David Barlett, Sr., potatoes, canned fruit, pickles, jellies.—Mrs. Jared Harper, corn meal, canned corn, canned peas.—Mrs. Christ Young, canned fruit, pickles, cabbage, jellies.—Mrs. Sheldon, sugar, cabbage, cereals.—Mrs. Showers, canned fruit, beets, potatoes, cabbage.—Mrs. James Schofield, oranges, cereals, cabbage.—Mrs. Lizzie Witmer, cabbage.—Mrs. Rev. Winey, sweet potatoes.—Mrs. J. G. Rice, canned tomatoes, canned fruit, pickles, sugar.—Mrs. Ann Tate, sausage.—Mrs. Wilson Bigler, pickles, sugar, cornstarch.—William King, potatoes, canned fruit, apples.—Mrs. John Miller, cereals, noodles, jellies, crackers, cornstarch.—Mrs. Ed. Owens, canned fruit, canned tomatoes, potatoes.—Mrs. Harry Jenkins, sugar.—Mrs. Jacob Barlett, catsup, baking powder, dried corn, sugar, vanilla, lemon, canned fruit.—Mrs. Frank Crawford, sugar, rice.—Mrs. H. J. Peerson, turnips, cereals, baking powder.—Mrs. Harry Badger, 7 doz. rolls.—Miss Lillie Smith, towels.—Mrs. Oscar Wetzel, mince pies, cinnamon rolls, catsup, canned fruit.—Mrs. L. T. Love, canned beets, canned fruit.—Mrs. H. Knisley, jellies, buckwheat.—Mrs. W. Hampton, sugar.—Mrs. Gus Heverly, canned corn, potatoes, jellies.—Mrs. John Barnhart, cabbage.—Mrs. Stuart, apples, cabbage, buckwheat.—Mrs. W. A. Hassinger, cabbage, (Pleasant View).—Mrs. Emanuel Korman, bread, chickens, apples, (Pleasant View).—Mrs. M. Levi, canned corn, potatoes.—Mrs. Robert McMullen, jellies, baking powder, canned fruit.—Mrs. Jessie Dunlap, canned fruit, jellies, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. W. H. Hamilton, tea, canned corn, apple butter.—Mrs. H. Monsel, canned fruit.—Dr. Schad, bread, cabbage, turnips.—Mrs. Gus Wian, canned fruit, potatoes, cabbage, canned tomatoes.—R. S. Brouse, Ivory soap, chocolate, sugar, gelatine, dried peaches, cocoa, tapioca, bag flour.—Mrs. N. B. Spangler, macaroni, cereals, baking soda, soap, canned salmon, raisins, rice, canned vegetables.—A. V. Jackson, potatoes.—Mrs. H. M. Stitzer, soap.—Mrs. Chas. Robb, cereals, old muslin, cabbage, catsup.—Mrs. Wilbur Baney, tapioca, cereals, catsup, rice.—Mrs. J. L. Montgomery, cereals.—Mrs. Peter Saylor, canned corn, canned fruit, cocoa.—Mrs. Barney McGovern, potatoes.—Mrs. Harry Grubb, apples, cabbage.—Mrs. Wm. Resides, apples, potatoes, grape juice, canned beans, chow-chow.—Mrs. J. W. Musser, cornstarch, potatoes, dried corn, coffee.—Mrs. A. M. Longwell, grape juice, cabbage.—Mrs. Robert Sechler, crackers, potatoes, cereals.—Mrs. C. E. Gilmour, canned peas, sugar, apples.—Mrs. E. A. Gates, canned tomatoes, canned fruit.—Mrs. W. S. Zeller, large box of castile soap.—Mrs. Harry Yeager, night dress, old muslin, towels, tooth picks, canned tomatoes, beans.—Mrs. C. F. Cook, canned tomatoes, canned corn, cornstarch.—Mrs. Henry Kline, potatoes.—Mrs. John P. Lyon, potatoes.—Mrs. S. W. Lyons, cabbage.—Mrs. C. Stanley, cabbage, canned tomatoes, turnips.—Mrs. Fred Scott, canned fruit, jellies.—Mrs. Witinger, apples, potatoes.—Mrs. W. W. Larimer, catsup, apples, canned corn, canned fruit.—Mrs. W. Ishler, canned corn, soap, potatoes.—Mrs. Dorsey Hunter, canned fruit, jellies.—Mrs. G. R. Meek, cereals, canned fruit, canned peas, canned corn.—Mrs S. D. Ray, apples, jelly, tapioca, cereals.—Mrs. Robt. Morrison, cabbage.—Mrs. G. E. Hawes, turnips, cabbage, potatoes.—Mrs. I. G. Emil, canned fruit.—Mrs. Oliver Witmer, cereals, cornstarch, potatoes.—Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, soap, rice.—Mrs. Burns H. Crider, cereals, rice, cornstarch.—Rev. and Mrs. Crittenden, cereals, apples.—Mrs. McCullough, canned corn, sugar.—B. Barr, and Miss B. Hooser, parsnips, potatoes, cabbage.—Miss Blanche Underwood, 1 doz. dinner plates.—Mrs. G. A. Beezer, olive oil, olives, canned soup, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. Emma Tressler, canned fruit, cabbage.—Mrs. William Tressler, jellies, canned fruit.—Mrs. H. C. Valentine, sweet potatoes.—Mrs Harvey Schaeffer, sponge cake.—Mrs. Thomas Calwell, canned corn, rice, crackers, potatoes.—Mrs. Winifred Dunlap, apples, turnips, cabbage.—Mrs. J. P. Harris and Mrs. Warfield, cereals, cornstarch, canned corn, rice, shredded wheat.—Mrs. Chas. Price, sauerkraut, lard.—Mrs. Robert Thompson, cabbage, potatoes.—Mrs. J. W. Barnhart, canned fruit, saleratus, sugar, cereals, cornstarch.—Mrs. Earle Tuten, crullers, canned fruit, canned peas.—Mrs. Hutchinson, potatoes, apples, turnips.—Mrs. Humes, cornstarch, cocoa, sugar, rice.—Mrs. T. R. Hamilton, cabbage, apples, cereals, turnips.—Mrs. Shaughnessy, cabbage, potatoes.—Mrs. Thomas Alters, canned fruit, jellies.—Mrs. Homer Thompson, bread, canned fruit.—Mrs. T. B. Hamilton, coffee, cereal, canned tomatoes, corn.—Mrs. Munson, cornstarch, rice, cereals, dried fruit.—Mrs. F. Stover, soap, canned tomatoes, jellies, canned fruit.—Mrs. James Clark, potatoes.—Mrs. M. Lamb, tapioca, pudding, soap, cabbage.—Mrs. J. G. Heylmun, potatoes.—Mrs. J. A. Wagner, canned beets, cabbage, macaroni.—Mrs. John Van Pelt, potatoes, apples.—Mrs. L. L. Wallace, potatoes, beets, cabbage.—R. V. Wallace, corn meal.—Miss Emily Natt, potato chips, canned fruit, potatoes, tapioca.—Mrs. Harry Thompson, beans.—Mrs. John Hartsock, apples, potatoes.—Mrs. Harry Grubb, jellies, canned fruit.—Brockerhoff hotel, 1 case string beans.—Mrs. Annie Rosie, cabbage, apples, potatoes, sugar, tea, jellies, canned fruit.—Mrs. Claud Thompson, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. Sam Gordon, (Pleasant View), coffee, canned fruit, cabbage, potatoes, salt, pickels, baking powder.—Mrs. Wilson, (Pleasant View), cabbage.—Mrs. Edith L. Knobb, potatoes.—Mrs. Ida M. Green, cabbage, beets.—Mrs. Steve Knosky, potatoes, sausage.—Mrs. Eliza Ammerman, canned fruit, jellies.—Mrs. J. E. Ward, apples, coffee, rice.—Mrs. H. McKinley, cabbage.—Mrs. E. Kline, apples.—Mrs. O. R. McWilliams, pickles, canned fruit, jellies, cabbage.—Mrs. Rachel Harris, 25 lbs. sugar.—Miss McCurdy, rice, tapioca, cornstarch, cereals, gelatine, grapes.—Mrs. John Hewett, jellies.—Mrs. W. W. Wilkinson, canned fruit, jellies.—Mrs. John M. Bullock, cereals, sugar.—Mrs. N. A. Miller, canned fruit, apple butter, jellies, catsup, apples.—Miss Helen Valentine, magazines, canned fruit.—Mrs. Mackert, potatoes.—Mrs. W. R. Gainfort, cereals, beans, canned corn, soap, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. Robert Brown, potatoes.—Mrs. Morris Furey, oranges, grapefruit, pumpkin pies, postal cards, books for children.—J. D. Sourbeck, grapes.—Mrs. Harry Dukeman, jellies, canned fruit.—Mrs. George Emil, rice, coffee.—Mrs. A. Furst and Mrs. John Curtin, lard, cornstarch, corn meal, cornstarch, junket, cereals, mushroom soup.—Mrs. Robert Thompson, eggs.—Mrs. W. M. Jodon, canned fruit.—Mrs. Julia McMullen, baking powder.—Mrs. George F. Harris, prunes, junket, cocoa, post toasties cornstarch, gelatine, rice, macaroni, cereals, chocolate.—Mrs. George Keller, canned tomatoes, tumblers, canned fruit, soap.—Mrs. W. W. Hampton, cabbage, fruit.—Henry H. Hoy, cabbage.—Mrs. John McCoy, jellies, canned fruit, onions, apples.—Mrs. C. F. Lingle, canned fruit, cabbage.—Mrs. J. C. Johnson, potatoes.—Mrs. Chas. Lockington, cornstarch, cabbage, potatoes.—Mrs. Monroe Alter, potatoes.—Mrs. Wm. Gehret, beets, cabbage, apples.—Mrs. J. C. Showers, cabbage, beets, onions.—Mrs. Harrison, cabbage, canned fruit, grape juice, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. Charles Keichline, lettuce, grape fruit, sweet potatoes.—Mrs. J. S. McCargar, soap, soappowder, old muslin.—Mrs. Galbrath, sugar, tapioca, cornstarch, rice.—Mrs. H. S. Miller, apples, coffee, rice, baking powder.—Mrs. Clyde Smith, potatoes, canned tomatoes, cabbage.—Mrs. Dettrich, cabbage.—Mrs. C. Smith and Wooden, sweet potatoes, carrots, cranberries, crackers, rolls, cakes.—Mrs. M. Dale, crackers, cabbage, potatoes.—T. J. Killeher, crackers, baking powder, tapioca.—Haag House, cereal, macaroni, canned corn, beans.—Mrs. Wm. Resides, canned beans, chow-chow, apples, grape juice, potatoes.—L. Carpeneto, oranges, nuts, grapes, lettuce, grape fruit.—Mrs. James A. Neonan, canned peaches, macaroni, canned pears.—Mrs. J. S. Keichline, jellies, potatoes, cabbage.—Mrs. C. I. Blackford, soap, crackers, tea.—Mrs. E. Garman, canned corn, potatoes, jellies.—Mrs. C. Cruse, potatoes, canned fruit.—Mrs. Luther Smith, cereals, cocoa.—Mrs. Henry Lowery, corn meal, canned corn, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. Wallace Markle, carrots, potatoes, cabbage.—Mrs. Hart, cereals, soap.—Krumrines drug store, talcum powder, tooth paste, soaps, cotton, toilet paper.—Mrs. Harry Stevenson, potatoes.—Mrs. J. L. Nighthart, tapioca, jellies, cornstarch, apples.—Mrs. Sol. Smith, endive, celery, cabbage.—Mrs. Peter Smith, potatoes, cabbage, apples.—Mrs. Lyman O. Korman, soap, allspice, soappowder, cabbage.—Miss Mayme McGovern, cereals, cornstarch, apples, coffee.—Mrs. Harry Williams, canned fruit, jellies, rice, sugar.—Mrs. Witinger, pickles.—Lyon & Co., apples.—Mrs. C. Gumbert, canned fruit.—Mrs. Aikens, night dresses.—John Derstein, potatoes.—Mrs. Richards, night shirts, crullers.—Mrs. J. C. Johnstone.—Mrs. J. E. Miller, cereals, tapioca, macaroni, sugar, potatoes, pickles, jellies, mince pies.—Hazel Brothers, tea, coffee, cereals, canned vegetables.—Miscellaneous, salt, flax seed, pickles, apples, rice, old muslin, potatoes, coffee, onions, buckwheat, turnips, canned fruit, jellies, grape juice, beets, carrots, dried beans, celery, cereals, canned peas, beans, and tomatoes, pies, chocolate, oranges, pumpkin, pillow cases, dried peaches, raisins, salt, cloves, cranberries, crackers, canned soup, sugar, macaroni, crib blanket.

Centre Hall.

From 21 families.—2 cakes, ½ bu. potatoes, ½ bu apples, 9 cabbage, 1 pumpkin, 1 lb. coffee, 1 bag flour, 11 two-quart jars fruit and vegetables, 1 bag corn meal, 37 one-quart jars of fruit and vegetables, 7 bars soap, 2 pint jars fruit, 16 glasses jelly.—Mrs. Margaret E. Harper, potatoes, cabbage, apples, canned fruit, jellies.

Milesburg.

Mrs. Frank Barrett, fruit, jelly.—Mrs. Leon Yorks, rice.—Mrs. H. C. Robison, fruit, jelly.—Mrs. J. D. Kanarr, canned tomatoes, jellies.—Mrs. Clayton Shoble, canned tomatoes, chow-chow.—Mrs. Wilbur Lannan, pickles, jelly.—Mrs. Ross Wallace, bread, cabbage.—Mrs. S. S. Clark, rice, cornstarch, jellies, fruit.—Mrs. James Richard, jelly, canned tomatoes.—Mrs. Frank Baird, cabbage.—Mrs. Wm. Fultin, coffee.—Mrs. Toner Hugg, canned peas and corn, jellies.—Mrs. Cal. Zimmerman, beets, cabbage.—Mrs. John Miles, pumpkin, cabbage, potatoes, canned fruit.—Mrs. Alice Myers, cornstarch.—Mrs. Jas. Grey, canned fruit, jelly.—Mrs L. T. Eddy, canned fruit, jelly.—Mrs. Edgar Neff, canned fruit, jelly.—Mrs. Agnes Shope, canned pickles, jelly.—Mrs. J. S. Pressler, canned fruit, jelly.—Miss Nettie Thomas, cereals.—Miss Lyda Taylor, canned fruit.—Thomas Adams, apples.—F. L. Wetzler, 25 lbs prunes.—W. B. Miles, canned tomatoes, peas, pears, peaches.—Mrs. Clarence Lyons, canned fruit.—Mrs. Mary Boillieu, canned pickles.—Mrs. Jas. Royer, canned fruit, chow-chow.—Mrs. J. W. Cartwright, canned fruit, tomatoes, cabbage. Mrs. Uriah Housel, canned fruit.—Mrs. Bruce Wallace, macaroni, rice.—Mrs. Harry Austin, canned beans, lard.—Mrs. George Knoll, canned fruit.—Mrs. Wm. Neuman, canned pickles, cabbage.—Mrs. Harry Whiteman, canned beans, jelly.—Mrs. John Whiteman, canned pickles, jelly.—Mrs. S. M. Huff, canned fruit, jelly, 1 broom.—Mrs. Samuel Stanley, canned tomatoes, jelly.—Mrs. Frank Wallace, canned fruit, chow-chow.—Mrs. H. O. Wagner, canned fruit.—Mrs. May Shroyer, canned fruit.—Mrs. Harry Wagner, sugar.—Mrs. Dan McKinley, canned tomatoes, jelly.—Mrs. George Zimmerman, canned pickles, jellies.—Mrs. Annie Baird, canned fruit, jellies.—Mrs. A. T. Boggs, canned corn, cereals, soap.—Mrs. Sam Campbell, lard, jelly.—Mrs. John Huff, cornstarch, noodles.—Mrs. H. G. Ebbs, cereals.—Mrs. Tom. Shope, jelly, lard.—Mrs W. H. Smith, chow-chow.—Mrs. John Jodon, coffee, sugar, salt, cinnamon, soap, pepper.—Mrs. H. J. Campbell, potatoes.—Mrs. Robt. Spicer, apple butter, jelly.—Mrs. Mary Shindler, cabbage, jelly.—Mrs Jas. McCullough, canned fruit, pickles, jelly.—Mrs. Mary McKinley, canned fruit, chow-chow.

All Ready For The HOLIDAY TRADE

We have the goods to please you and want your trade

Mince Meat Our Mince Meat is in a class by itself. A comparison would not describe the goods. We make it ourselves. The foundation is of good, sound, well-cooked beef, in the proper proportion, and all other ingredients are of the highest grade goods in the market Give it a trial and the goods will be our best advertisement 15c per pound.

Cheese The finest Cream Cheese ever on sale in Bellefonte, and no higher in price than the ordinary grade.

Cranberries Nice, red, ripe Cranberries, sound fruit, at 12c and 15c per quart.

Sweet Potatoes Seleeted kilndried Sweet Potatoes, Sound goods, Fine, well bleached Celery. Extra large Spanish Onions, Ohio Silver Skin Onions, fancy stock.

Evaporated Fruits New crop California Apricots, at 16c, 20c and 25c lb.

Unpared Peaches, at 12c, 15c and 18c per pound. Fancy peeled Peaches, at 35c lb. Pure All---Maple Syrup and Sugar, Fine Table Raisins, Sauces, Ketchups.

Buckwheat Buckwheat Flour (guaranteed all buckwheat) Prepared self-raising buckwheat flour.

Nuts Fine, bright, new California Walnuts, Almonds, Pecans, Brazil Nuts, Filberts, Italian Chestnuts and Mixed Nuts.

Fancy Evaporated Corn at 25c per pound. This is something especially fine and less expensive than a good grade of canned corn.

Teas We carry a large line of fine Teas. Pure Spices in bulk; we handle no package spices. Burnett's and Knight's flavoring Extracts Fine Luca TableOil. C. & B. Pickles.

Rice If you enjoy a dish of fine Rice, try our fancy white flinty whole grain goods.

Crackers A fine line of Biscuits, Cookies and Crackers, The old-time water crackers and the genuine Exton Trenton crackers.

Salmon Canned Salmon, at 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c. Canned Corn at 3 for 25c, 10c, 2 for 25c, and fancy Maine corn at 15.

Canned Fruits In Canned Fruits we have Peaches at 18c, 25c, 30c and 35c. Apricots at 25c and 30c, and Pine Apples at 10c, 25c and 30c. White Cherries at 25c and 30c.

Coffees Our line of Coffees is fully up to the usual standard, at 25c, 28c, 30c, 35cand 40c per pound. We guarantee to give you better value than you get elsewhere at the same price.

Oranges California Navals and Indian River Florida Oranges, Grape Fruit, Lemons, Bananas, White Grapes.

Cocoanut Shredded Cocoanut by the pound (not chippings), but finely shredded; more convenient than by using the whole nut and much less expensive then the package goods; guaranteed to please, 25c lb.

Chocolates We have a fine line of Chocolates, Glace Fruits, Confections and plain Candies. No fancy prices and no low grade goods. Just fine goods at fair prices.

Raisins Currants, Prunes, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peels, Figs, Dates, Olives.

Mushrooms French Peas, Worcester Sauce, and hundreds of other items of desirable goods besides those mentioned.

We want your trade and a personal call if possible

SECHLER & CO.

Operator No. 13

Was It an Unlucky Number?

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Giles Ellwood, fresh from his native city of the progressive west, bounced out of his hotel bed and ran to the window. A clatter of hoofs on the asphalt, the clang of gongs, the swift rushing of electric vehicles, the glitter of arc lights on red and nickel, trailing plumes of black and white smoke, and the fire engines disappeared up the avenue.

The westerner sat down on the edge of the bed and yawned sleepily. At home in his own city a fire was first announced by the ringing of alarm bells that respectable citizens might be informed of the coming spectacle and be on hand to witness the conflagration. Inside his vest pocket was the list of box numbers at which he was in the habit of glancing when the bells in the towers brayed forth the alarms.

Here in New York it was different. The silent alarm system might have its advantages, but it certainly deprived interested strangers from witnessing that much advertised attraction—a three alarm Gotham fire.

Then, again, at home if he was without his trusty alarm card, all he had to do was to telephone to the central telephone office and ask where the fire was. Did he dare do that in New York? Yet possibly a three alarm fire was eating up dollars within a half dozen blocks of his hotel.

He snapped on the electric light, looked at his watch, saw that it was 2 o'clock and went to the telephone. There were two of these, one that connected with the hotel switchboard and the other a long distance instrument. He glanced at them and chose the hotel telephone.

"Number?" came in such sweet reply that Ellwood reddened with sudden excitement.

"Er—I don't want anybody—that is, will you please tell me where the fire is?" he stammered.

"Why, it is in the hotel here around on the Broadway side. There is no danger; it is under control now," said the voice sweetly, though rather wearily.

"Thanks, very much," said Elwood earnestly, and he reluctantly hung up the receiver.

He tumbled into bed, dazedly aware that something strange had happened. He could scarcely define the feeling that prompted him to earnestly go over in his mind his yearly income and wonder for the first time if he could afford to marry on it. It was the first time he had taken that into consideration.

Ellwood laughed at his own folly and fell asleep, feeling very light hearted over nothing in particular. When morning came and with it the business he had prescribed for the day he could not drive from his recollection the voice he had heard in the night. He made up his mind to talk with her again if possible.

After breakfast he hobnobbed with the chief clerk, professed a desire to see the superintendent of the house telephone service.

A dozen pairs of straight backed figures—all wearing black straps over their shoulders—raised heads rewarded his curiosity. Then it was that he recollected that this particular voice must be on the night shift, for he had spoken with her at 2 o'clock that morning. He determined to wander hotelward in the wee sma' hours of the next morning.

Night came and with it the coveted opportunity to enter into some communication with the voice that had attracted him. He looked aimlessly from the window and wished for another fire. But fires are not made to order, so he took down the receiver, and his mouth settled into the lines of determination that had been graven on his face.

"Number?" came her adorable voice.

"Oh—can you tell me where the fire is?" he asked frantically.

"Fire? I didn't know there was one," she said rather wearily.

"Neither did I," blurted Ellwood. "I thought there might be one, you know."

"Oh!" she said crisply and cut the connection.

Ellwood leaned back in his chair, his hand over his heart. He was frankly worried. "I don't know but what I've got heart trouble," he muttered dubiously. "Can't be my dinner, for I ate carefully, and nothing but heart trouble could cause such shortness of breath and palpitation." He would call the house physician and have his heart examined at once.

His order was received and answered, and presently the doctor came to his room. He was a tall, fair, rawboned individual who scanned the face of his patient with a searching glance. "Good evening—or, rather, morning!" he said affably. "You are in need of a doctor?"

Ellwood sank down on the couch and placed a hand weakly on his heart. "It's here," he said. "I'm afraid it's my heart."

The doctor came over and sat beside him, and, taking one strong brown hand in his delicate white one, he felt for the pulse.

"What have you been eating?" he asked bluntly.

"Nothing much," returned Ellwood impatiently, "not one indigestible crumb today."

"Been drinking anything?" queried the other.

"No, siree," returned Ellwood. "I cut out that years ago."

The doctor was watching his face curiously, and a faint smile curved his thin lips.

"Who is she?" he asked quietly, and Ellwood had the grace to redden to his ears.

"I don't know," he said shortly.

"Find out and I'll guarantee a cure," assured the physician as he replaced his stethoscope in its case and tucked his fee in his pocket. "My advice to you is to keep as quiet as possible, eat carefully, continue to drink nothing and do your best to win that young lady. Good night."

The door closed after his form, and Ellwood threw himself down on the sofa and laughed silently, though happily. "By Jove!" he muttered. "It's going some to fall in love like that. What's that?"

That was the same clatter of hoofs and ringing of gongs he had heard the previous night. Ellwood flung himself into some clothes and slipped his overcoat over all. Then he dashed to the telephone and heard her voice once more.

"There is a fire now," he said urgently. "Will you please tell me where it is?"

There was a little silence and then a startled cry. "Why, it's in Ninety-eighth street. That's where I live. Oh, dear!" she ended in a little sob.

Ellwood thought rapidly.

"Can't you call them up and find out? Haven't your folks got a telephone?" he demanded.

"We just moved in today, and it isn't installed. Oh, dear!" Her voice was very low and sweet, and Ellwood could fancy he saw her wringing little white hands in helpless agony.

"Wait a little while. Don't you worry. I'm going to the fire, and I'll inquire about your people," he reassured her. "I'll have to have your name—just the last one, you know."

"Lane," she said gratefully, "and thank you so much, Mr. Ellwood."

"I'll let you know as soon as I find out," he said and was gone. In the street he jumped on a car and was borne northward to where a red glare shone against the sky. As he neared the scene the picture resolved itself into a flaming apartment house, streets crowded with pedestrians and onlookers, a fire line drawn sharply about the building and a horde of police.

Ellwood paused in a doorway and outlined a plan of action. How could he get inside the fire lines? He couldn't. Inquiring for the Lanes among the excited people who had been driven from their homes was much like searching for a needle in a haystack.

He noticed all at once that he was standing in the doorway of another apartment house, and he glanced hastily at the names over the letter boxes. There it was—Lane—the most beautiful name in the world. The Lanes were safe. She would be delighted. He took the number of the building and hastened to the nearest subway station and was dashed down to his hotel. He rushed into the office and spoke to the clerk.

"May I speak to Miss Lane, one of the telephone operators, on a matter of importance?" he stammered under that young man's polite stare.

"Against the rules," said the clerk.

"It really is important—I will guarantee that," urged Ellwood.

The clerk hesitated and, then relenting, sent Ellwood to the chief operator, who proved to be a good natured individual.

"Lane?" he queried. "Oh, that's operator No. 13." He picked up a receiver and spoke into the transmitter. "Send No. 13 to me at once."

"Unlucky number, eh?" he grinned at Ellwood.

"Oh, I don't know! Sometimes thirteen's a lucky number. It is for me," remarked Ellwood, with an enigmatic smile.

Just then the door opened and she came, deathly pale and trembling with anticipation of some ill news. She was all that Ellwood had dreamed—dark, petite and demurely lovely, with the sweetest contralto voice. Her brown eyes sought his face anxiously.

"It's all right," he assured her. "I've been up there and found the place where you live. The fire is across the street. I took the number of your house—1183. That right?"

"Oh, yes, and thank you so much, Mr. Ellwood," she breathed relievedly. "It was very good of you to take the trouble."

The chief operator was across the room intent on official business, and Ellwood had a brief instant in which to look down into the brown eyes that were rapidly reducing his incipient heart disease into a chronic ailment.

"I'd like to know you better, Miss Lane. I wonder if I presented credentials would your mother permit me to call."

"I think she might," said No. 13 gently as the soft color flowed back into her cheeks. "I will ask her. Of course you are not a stranger to the hotel people, Mr. Ellwood. Oh, I must go. Good night."

Ellwood held her little hand for the fraction of an instant, and she was gone. He floated down the corridor in an ecstasy of delight. Life was a radiant, beautiful thing.

The hotel physician brushed against him as he passed. "Feeling better?" he asked.

Ellwood nodded happily. "Fine as a fiddle, and yet my case is incurable," he said.

"Wait until you've been married as long as I have," croaked the doctor pessimistically as he hurried away.

"I don't believe a word of it," asserted Ellwood jubilantly. "It couldn't be in my—in our case."

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WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Shall women be accorded the privilege of voting? Shall they receive the same privileges at the polls as are now enjoyed by the men? Political platforms, whether all are sincere or not, contain planks giving to women pretty much everything they want.

Shall man deny to women the things they want? It is for man to decide.

Moral—Never get in front of a mile-a-minute express train.

SMASHING EGG PRICES.

In Philadelphia the Housekeepers League had the pluck to smash the corner in eggs. Hundreds of thousands of dozens of eggs were in cold storage. They had been there for months and months, held for a grand assault on the buying public during the last two weeks before Christmas. The price had been boosted until people of moderate means had to do without eggs. It was a plain case of grand larceny made possible by cold storage warehouses, with greedy and unscrupulous managers at the head.

Women have the happy faculty of being able to find a way to do anything they undertake. Women smashing a corner in eggs was something new and rather out of the ordinary. However, the managers of the corner in eggs should have known better than to hold out against the attack when they saw the women personally in charge of booths in the streets and offering eggs for sale at prices within reach of all. The battle was a lively one while it lasted, but the end was never in doubt from the start. The women won out. Of course they did. They always do. That's why we like them.

OLD SANTA CLAUS.

There will be no issue of this newspaper next week, in keeping with the custom of observing the Christmas holidays. The management extends to its friends, our readers, compliments of the season and the hope that each and all may have the merriest and happiest kind of a Christmas. The day is one which custom has made different from all others in the year. It is the occasion for home-comings and the reunion of families and friends. Underlying the spirit of festivity is the deep significance of the day and one which quickens the thought and conscience of the enlightened world.

For the children Chrisimas is truly the greatest day of all. The coming of Santa Claus, God bless him, means not only happy anticipation but joyous realization. Hanging up the stockings by the fire side is always worth while. It is well that this should be so. It goes to make up the happiest period in childhood, and childhood makes up about the happiest period in life.

For every child in every home in which this newspaper goes we hope that Santa Claus will safely find his way down the chimney and fill each stocking with heaps of good things.

They Always Help Elderly People

Foley Kidney Pills give just the help elderly people need to tone and strengthen their kidneys and bladder and regulate their actions. John McMasters, Streator, Ill., says: "I feel better and stronger than I have for many years, and Foley Kidney Pills did it." Sold by C. M. Parrish.—Advt.

Mrs. David C. Snyder Dead.

Mrs. Edna Viola, wife of David C. Snyder, of Tyrone, died on Saturday, last, following an operation. She was a daughter of Thomas and Anna Heberling, of Tyrone, and was born at Penna. Furnace on February 18, 1889.

Next to Sunlight

the never flickering, bright lamp flame from the best Triple-Refined Pennsylvania Crude Oil

Family Favorite Oil

Your dealer gets it in barrels direct from our refineries.

FREE—320 page book—all about oil.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gasolines Lubricants

TRAPPING CATAMOUNTS

Devices Placed in Shallow Mountain Streams and Attached to Sticks.

Postmaster Philip D. Foster, of State College, was in town on Saturday and while here showed us several photographs of the catamount killed by the State College hunting crew in the Seven mountains a few weeks ago. The animal proved to be a fine specimen. According to one of the photographs the face of the catamount possessed many of the features of a tiger. The catamount was first caught in a trap and then shot. Some persons might imagine that traps for catamounts are concealed underneath logs or brush. It seems that they are usually placed in the bed of a shallow mountain stream. A place sufficiently deep to cover the trap is selected and then both the trap and the chain attached are covered with moss or grass. Catamounts follow the streams in search for fish. The chain, as a rule, is fastened to the center of a heavy stick, say five or six feet long. The catamount is able to drag the trap and stick some distance, but seldom gets very far. Were the chain fastened to a tree the catamount, in many instances, would tear itself loose.

The catamount killed by the State College crew was caught in a trap which had been placed in a shallow stream. The toes of one paw were held by the trap, but by the narrowest margin, only. Had the chain to the trap been fastened to a tree, or had the hunters failed to appear until after daylight, the animal would no doubt have wrenched itself free. Shortly before daylight two of the hunting crew went out to examine the traps. They heard the chain of one trap rattle and approached cautiously to learn what had been caught. The catamount had dragged trap, chain and stick some distance from the stream, and as the two hunters approached made a savage jump from behind a tree. The two hunters took to their heels and made a flying dash for their camp. Lanterns and guns were secured and the catamount was killed. Postmaster Foster has one photograph showing him holding the dead catamount in his arms. The animal stretched out measures four feet or more. The photograph also shows three fine deer hanging up at camp.

The marriage of Miss Ellen Donnelley and Mr. Edmund Blanchard will be solemnized in the Ridley Park Presbyterian church on Saturday of next week.

The Wallace Cigar Store wishes to announce that samples of Cigars, Pipes and Candies will gladly be delivered to homes for selection upon request. Tele-l phone calls promptly attended to.—Advt.

One day last week a large dog owned by R. L. Weston, Y. M. C. A. secretary, bit a young son of Robert McMullen. Constable Horace Musser shot and killed the dog and had the head sent to Harrisburg for examination.

During the holiday rush a combination steel baggage and express car is being used on the Bald Eagle Valley road. The car is much longer than the old wood type. It is used on the train arriving here from Tyrone at 1.25 in the afternoon and returning at 4.44.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Elizabeth North, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Caleb North, of Washington, to Mr. Herbert Albrecht Kipp, which will be solemnized at the bride's home on Saturday evening, January 4th. The bride-to-be is a niece of Mrs. F. W. Crider and has frequently visited in Bellefonte.

The American Express Company is prepared to ship your Christmas packages to any point. Packages for far-distant points should be shipped early to insure reaching destination before Christmas. All packages promptly called for at your homes or places of business. Office at Central Railroad Co. of Penna. station. Both phones. Advt.

Hints Worth Remembering.

An excellent way to prevent clothes from freezing to the clothesline is to dip a cloth in strong salt water and wipe the line with it.

To restore a waterproof coat dissolve a handful of best gray lime in half a pailful of water and with this solution wipe the coat at the hardened parts. This should be done at intervals of about four hours. After this treatment a hardened waterproof laid by as useless for years should be equal to new.

The frames of old umbrellas or parasols can be used very artistically for creepers in a garden. Just open them, strip off the silk, sharpen the handles to a point and thrust them open into the ground.

Attics and Closets.

Most women dread housecleaning, and it is little wonder, if one could see into their attics and closets, says the Woman's Home Companion. They have the "saving mania" and have indulged it all their lives, and many a one, especially she who has stayed in the old home, has not only her own but the accumulations of generations of women before her.

How can any sensible woman be so selfish and so self abusive at the same time as to keep what benefits her in no possible way and yet makes her so much extra work every year? Why not dispose of things to the best possible advantage as they become useless and save half the work of the spring overhauling as well as do a great deal of good?

His Sum.

Two and four make six,
A sum I never mix,
And I'll tell you why:
Bobby's four years old, you see,
Baby's two—will soon be three—
And these two will just make me—
I'm six in July.
—Youth's Companion.

News and Views of Women.

By Julia Catharine Gray.

This column will be devoted to the interests of women the third week in each month. Discussion is cordially invited.

The most interesting event in November was the meeting of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, which occurred in Philadelphia November 21-26. So much enthusiasm was manifested by both sexes and so many fine addresses were made, that there was a general awakening of interest in the question of equal rights. It is a matter of regret that we are able to report so little of the proceedings here. At one of the meetings held in the Hammerstein Opera House, an audience of 7000 was present. At another meeting, held Sunday afternoon in the same building, the crowd overflowed in to the street and speakers stood on tables brought to the sidewalk for the purpose. The following account of the men's evening is quoted from the Phila. North American:

That suffrage is a man's as well as a woman's movement; that it had dawned upon the men who are striving for higher ideals in government and society; that they need the instinct, the intuition, the tact, the ability and courage of women to help them in their task was demonstrated last night at the convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association held in Witherspoon Hall, when men from scores of states added their voices to those that have already been raised for the cause of political equality.

Every phase of governmental service was discussed, and in every one was the woman's share emphasized, but the enthusiasm of the audience was focussed and caught by the almost brutal handling of the vice question by Reginald Wright Kauffman, the author of "The House of Bondage."

Mr. Kauffman boldly affirmed that instead of being an argument against granting the vote to woman, the fact that the prostitute would go to the polls was an argument in its favor. He drew a wild outburst of applause from gray-haired women and young college girls when he declared that he would give the vote, if he had the giving, first, to the wives and the prostitutes of the country, because they need it most, and that the girl who is the victim of the white slave trade should have the ballot—but never the man who grows rich upon her shame.

The convention was marked by a chivalrous impulse on the part of the men to raise money to help along the women's cause and this impulse resulted in the collection of $2000 in money and pledges. James Lees Laidlaw, president of the Men's Equal Suffrage League of New York, was in charge of the meeting, and the appeal for funds was made by Joseph Fels, who got his response from Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who pledged herself to contribute $1000.

Addresses were delivered by ministers and men of letters, leaders of political thought, and advocates of reform, and not once during the evening, except to introduce the chairman of the meeting, was a woman's voice raised in the hall.

That the women are passionately absorbed in the half-formed and as yet incoherent effort spreading throughout the world to solve the problem of commercialized vice was shown definitely when Mr. Kauffman called upon his hearers to give the vote of the sex, because of the 60,000 women who during the course of the year will be thrown into the vice industry, none will have voice or vote in controlling its conditions.

"Woman is still a slave," said Mr. Kauffman, "and every woman who is placed in the position of slavery because of economic, physical or moral conditions is in the accepted sense a white slave. The farthest we have got in the point of understanding the vice problem is that we have discovered that it is a coldblooded business conducted by men for profit, and our best contribution to its solution is to regulate, control, register a thing which should be legislated out of existence.

"There are 300,000 prostitutes in the United States today. We would regulate and control them, but never their patrons. We protect the demand and increase the supply. We are so much men that we look out for the men and let the women go to perdition. It is only fair to the women who enter into this business that they should have some protection, and if they can get it through the ballot they should certainly have it."

Mr. Kauffman declared that never will woman be socially free until she is man's economic and political equal, and until she can dictate to him, stand on a basis of equality in sex matters, and demand that he and she share the same code of morals and the same standard of life.

We print below two expressions of opinions whose sources are widely divergent, as published in recent papers; one is that or a minister, the other that of a society woman; the former presumably devoted to the spiritual life, the latter a devotee of all that is material on this plane of existence. If readers are not amazed, they may at least be amazed.

Two speakers in Philadelphia churches yesterday took opposite sides upon the exceedingly interesting and important question of female suffrage. At Trinity Episcopal Chapel, in Cheltenham, the Rev. Dr. Martin Damer declared that female suffrage was an evil and that if woman is enfranchised she "is to vanish entirely and we are to have an entity in her place that physically is a woman, but mentally, morally and spiritually a masculine being." At the same time, Mrs. Alice Stebbins Wells, "the only policewoman in the world," was saying at the Spring Garden Unitarian Church that "The social evil, the temperance question and other moral problems that confront us today will not be settled right nor permanently in this country until all women succeed in obtaining the power to participate in the governmental and legislative affairs, both national and state."

There is no reason to doubt the sincerity of either of these speakers. One is a man who, by reason of his calling, has had opportunities for knowing much of men and women, their motives and their general tendencies. The other speaker is a woman whose work has brought her into official daily relation to both sexes, and particularly those members of both who have transgressed the law. She is familiar with the workings of female suffrage in Western States where women exercise the ballot as freely as men, and she is firmly convinced that they have used their privilege for the benefit of the community, and that they have lost nothing of womanliness in so doing.

One of the hits at the recent convention in Philadelphia of the National American Woman Suffrage Association was made by Mrs. Frederick C. Howe, of New York. We quote the following from one of the daily papers:

"The ingenious, unsmiling, confidential talk of Mrs. Frederick C. Howe, of New York—introduced as the 'Fine Lady' anti-suffragist by President M. Carey Thomas, of Bryn Mawr College, and President of the National College Equal Suffrage League—was nothing short of an artistic triumph.

" 'Our husbands say that if women vote it will rob the rose of its fragrance, the peach of its bloom—I think that is so sweet, don't you?' she remarked, with engaging naivete.

" 'I know that my arguments are logical, for I have culled them from the men I know. They tell me that women wouldn't use the vote if they got it, and that one couldn't drive them to the polls. And they tell me that if women get the vote, they will neglect their husbands, and desert their families and spend all their time at the polls.

" 'And if women vote, you know, they will do exactly what their husbands do, and the only result will be that the total vote of the country will be doubled.

" 'Some of them tell me that if women vote it will create family dissensions and be the ruination of the home. Women are angels—lots of my own friends have told me that I am an angel—and an angel ought not to want to mix up in nasty politics.

" 'Women do not understand politics, so what would be the use of giving them the power of voting if they could do nothing with it. If you enfranchise women, they would rapidly rise in power and we would have dozens of women acting as President of the United States.

" 'Women are cats. They are not organized, nor could they organize. They cannot hold together today. If women were granted the franchise, a sex war would come, with all the men on one side, and the women on another.

" 'If there is nothing in the ballot, why make a fuss about it being granted to women? On the other hand, the ballot is what gave man his power. Besides, if you enfranchise women, you have got to give the vote to unmarried women—and how could she vote without having any one to tell her how?

" 'You tell me that women have the vote in Australia and Colorado and Wyoming and Kansas. I say, "What of it?" Those are facts. I don't care anything about facts. I want proof. Womanly women shouldn't use statistics.

" 'Besides, look at the hats women wear. I consider the suffragists are all hyenas in petticoats. I don't think any woman ought to be a hyena in a petticoat.

" 'If a woman has no husband to persuade, let her work a little harder and she can find some kind of a man to devote herself to. If I may quote the Scriptures, "Seek and ye shall find." I think God never intended women to be too particular.

" 'If you want a thing, you should nag for it, tease for it, cry for it—crying always brings them around. Don't merely talk of making home a hell upon earth for men. Do it. Don't you think that is much more refined than parading the streets with a banner?

" 'Did George Washington or Elijah or Obadiah or Jeremiah ask votes for women? No! Then that settles it.

" 'Picture to yourselves,' she continued, when the laughter that rippled over the hall had subsided, 'picture to yourselves the horrors of election day when women vote. Women being lifted into ambulances - and perhaps having fits.

" 'Consider the day after she has gone to the polls—death and divorce rampant, crime and disease stalking through our land. Friends, I feel so strongly that I cannot think."

The saddest part of all is the delayed awakening of the parasitic woman. Sooner or later she must either awake through coming face to face with the very experiences which she now permits to be meted to others, or she will be sloughed off evolution's mortal coil like so much useless material. Keeping out of reach of the anguished sounds of women and little children whose lives are being ground out of their bodies in factory and mill will not save her from reaping as she sows. A book of Economics makes the following statement: "The factory has snatched many industries out of the home, fundamentally changing the industrial character of the latter; it now returns to certain homes a specialized remnant of what was formerly a household occupation, but the conditions under which the special work was done are often such as to breed disease and degeneration among the workers." The writer refers to the "sweat shop" and goes on to say that buying expensive garments will not save one from contact with disease germs any more than the purchase of cheaper garments will.

Evolution will, of course eventually take care of all matters concerning the development of the human race, but her methods are severe and full of tragedy. Who can say that the spinster and the bachelor, at the mercy of jeers from those who consider themselves more fortunate, are not Evolution's elect on whom she has laid a restraining hand for the very race's sake?

The venerable "Mother of Parliaments" in London was the scene last week of a riot which ought forever to disqualify its members from putting on airs of superior virtue in criticising the militant suffragettes. The cablegram says:

"The uproar far exceeded that which stifled Premier Asquith's speech when he introduced the home rule bill, and has not been equalled since the free fight over Gladstone's first home rule measure. The ministers were taunted with epithets like 'traitors' and 'apes.'

"Sir William Bull, Unionist member for Hammersmith, was ordered from the floor for repeatedly calling Mr. Asquith 'a traitor.'

"After adjournment, the Unionists doubled up programs and threw them across the floor at the prime minister. Winston Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, was hit with a heavy book hurled from the camp of the enemy. A fight appeared imminent until Will Crooks, the Labor member, poured oil on the troubled waters by starting the singing of 'Auld Lang Syne.'"

Let us see, did not someone call women "the emotional sex"? These proceedings in Parliament were nothing if not emotional; yet no one has drawn the inference that men are unfit to vote.

The Woman's Journal is responsible for the above article. In reading it, we are forcibly reminded of the recent argument, we might politely call it, between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt, which did not appear to be exactly devoid of "emotion."

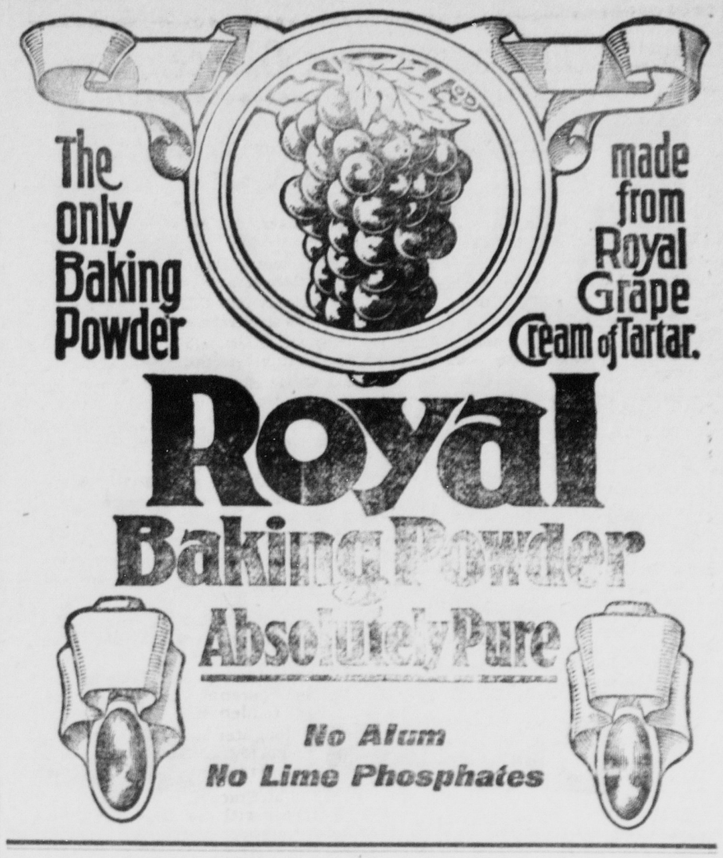
We offer the following, and suggest that this sort of treatment might be offered to the "antis" as a convincing argument of the value of the ballot as monopolized and usurped solely by man:

"In Juliet Wilbor Tompkins' recently published book, "Pleasures and Palaces," one of the characters, in telling why she became a suffragist, has this to say in explanation of her change of mind: "Something I saw in a London alley—a man striking a woman on the side of her head so with his fist. They were in a doorway, and there was a policeman across the street. I rushed to him, thinking he had not seen. He wouldn't stop it. "E's got a right to,' he said, and sauntered on. I don't know if you will understand, but that "E's got a right to,' changed my whole life. I had never felt absolute rage before, and I've never gotten over it. I can't die till I have done something about that 'right.'"

The following also suggests to the "anti" what added responsibilities and cares may be here if she does not succeed in restraining him from giving her the ballot:

HUSBAND WILLING TO HELP.

"One woman, whose husband shares her enthusiasm for equal rights for wormen, was hurrying to get to the polls. 'Dearest,' she said, 'if just today you would give the baby his bath?' Husband consented. 'After you get suffrage,' he said, 'I shan't expect to have to do this.'



Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for for testimonials, free.

J. F. CHENEY CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, Price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Penny-A-Word Column.

LOST—A gold watch in the Bush House; name Roy H. Grove engraved inside case; return to this office; reward.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or Inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—1912 Indian motor cycle; 7-h. p. twin; good condition; price reasonable. Inquire Henry T. Noll, Pleasant Gap, Pa.

FOR SALE—At my Eagleville farm, Chester White brood sows, boars, shoats and pigs. Inquire of Samuel Kline on the farm. F. W. CRIDER, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—3 high grade bull calves, 1 heifer calf, from 4 to 6 mo. old, sired by Thornwood Vale Posch Pietertje No. 52124 H. F. H. B.; bred to high grade Holstein Fresian cows, with a high milk and butter record.

ROBERT MUSSER,
Spring Mills.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Mrs. Fannie Carson, late of Patton Township, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

THOMAS A. HARTSOCK,
Harry Keller, Att'y Administrator.
11-21-6t Stormstown, R. F. D.

Wanted.

In car load lots one million feet white pine in 4 quarter, 5 quarter, 6 quarter, and thicker. Address,

LUMBERMAN
11-27-4t. Lock Haven, Pa.

Wanted.

Young man or lady with influence, to represent established Florst, in Bellefonte, and State College. Apply by letter, "Florst" care this paper.—Advt.

The American Express Company is prepared to ship your Christmas packages to any point. Packages for far-distant points should be shipped early to insure reaching destination before Christmas. All packages promptly called for at your homes or places of business. Offices at Central Railroad Co. of Penna. station. Both phones. Advt.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

George A. Jacobs, aged 92 years, a Civil war veteran, has been ailing the past week.

S. I. Reber is in Philadelphia, visiting with his daughters, Miss Edna Reber and Mrs. Cincera Yearick.

Miss Anna Harvey is assistant clerk at C. C. Lucas' big store during the Christmas holiday season.

Thomas Pletcher, the hustling coal dealer, is kept on the go day and night now trying to fill his orders.

Mrs. Emma Decker and son, Roy, and daughter, Laura, of State College, are visiting with friends in town.

Franklin Ziegler and two daughters came up from Atlantic City to enjoy the Christmas holiday season in Howard.

Norman Lighthamer has purchased the Leroy Leathers property in Howard borough. The consideration was $1750.

William Smith and Michael Holter assisted yesterday at the butchering at W. B. Pletcher's. There was a jolly crowd, all told.

Miss Mary Johnston, teacher of the grammar school, accompanied her sister to Philadelphia, where the latter has entered a hospital.

Roy Allison, agent for the Ralston pure foods, will have to make larger sales in the future, for on Tuesday a fine, big, bouncing boy baby arrived at his home. Congratulations.

Mrs. Samuel B. Leathers has been ill the past week. She has a host of good friends who hope she speedily recovers and is perfectly well for her Christmas turkey.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is rapidly paying off those from whom it recently purchased properties in this locality for the extensive repairs to the Bald Eagle Valley roadbed.

The young folks attending school at various places are returning home one by one to spend Christmas. Some jolly parties are already being arranged in their honor before they return to their studies.

L. M. Beck a day or two ago had a slight attack of weakness of the heart, due to over-exertion. Dr. Kurtz is bringing him around all right. It will take more than a slight attack of anything to put Mr. Beck out of commission.

The elevated bridge over the railroad tracks near Howard furnace school has been filled at the abutments. The bridge rises to a height of twenty-seven feet and attracts the attention of all passing that way. It is one of the highest bridges in all this section, and is so substantially built that it should remain for many years.

Rev. W. Clouser preached an excellent sermon in the Reformed church last Sunday evening. Mr. Clouser is always sure to please his hearers. He has the splendid trait of thoroughly mastering his subject before taking the pulpit, and is able to so clearly express himself that even the youngest persons in the congregation are easily able to grasp his meaning.

The many friends of Harry Jenkins are sorry to learn that he is soon to retire from the Howard National Bank, although they are glad that the change is to be one greatly in his interest. He has made many warm friends in Howard and vicinity and all wish for him the greatest success possible in his new duties with the Blair County National Bank at Tyrone. His place in the Howard bank has not thus far been filled.

THE INDEX!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Our stock is always full enough to accomodate the late shopper. In fact, The Index is an all-year

GIFT STORE

Our line embraces the best that can be provided in
Books,
Calendars,
Bibles,
Christmas Cards,
Booklets,
Leather Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Toilet Articles,
Travelers Sets,
Desk Conveniences,
Art Statuary,
Vases,
Writing Sets in Brass,
Christmas Boxes,
Fountain Pens,
Fine Box Papers,
Pictures,
Novelties,
And Toys at prices that are within the reach of all. If hesitating about that Gift, look in at

The Index

Pine Grove Mills.

Mrs. W. K. Corl is in the clutches of the grip.

Ed. Decker, of Bellefonte, was here for the cantata.

To all a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous new year.

The holiday yule tide is running strong and X-mas shoppers are busy.

There are seven yellow tabs tacked up along the line denoting chicken pox.

Mrs. C. H. Martz was to Lamar last week, attending the burial of her brother.

Miss Maud Miller spent last week visiting her brother, Blair, at Hollidaysburg.

Miss Mary Carper went to the Mountain City last week, where she will spend the winter.

John Patterson was called to Altoona on account of the condition of his sister, who suffered serious injuries from a fall down a flight of stairs.

As a result of the festival on Friday and Saturday evenings the M. E. ladies circle is richer by $54.

Mrs. Cora Hazel, of Minnesota, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gingrich, at Linden Hall.

Mildred, daughter of J. H. Peters, who has been quite low from pneumonia, is making a rapid recovery.

Rev. J. C. McCracken, of Johnstown, spent last week with his father, who is very much improved at this time.

Mrs. L. H. Miller is a very sick lady, suffering from a general breakdown of the system, at her home at Baileyville.

Rev. C. T. Aikens, of Selinsgrove, is spending a part of the yule tide among his former parishioners in the valley.

Mrs. Laura Pifer, of Lock Haven, is visiting the home of her childhood, here. Before her marriage she was Miss Lanra Gates.

Mrs. Sadie Heberling attended the funeral of her niece, Miss Heberling, at Tyrone, on Tuesday, being accompanied by her daughter, Estella May.

January 11th, 1913, the High School will hold their annual mid-winter festival in the I. O. O. F. hall. Everybody is invited to attend and encourage the pupils.

Butchering is over and sausage is king. John Darner has the belt for champion squealers. One tipped the beam at 530 and one at 491, a total of 1021 pounds for the pair.

Ed. Jamison and Guy Foreman, of Gregg township, up-to-date farmers, were here the latter part of last week and secured a number of prize winners for their dairy.

Dr. Walter Woods, of the Hoozier State, last Tuesday joined his family here to spend the holiday season at his parental home on Main Street, that of Dr. G. H. Woods.

The stork was liberal last week, leaving a little birdie at the John Bird home. Its a boy. A sweet little girl was also left at the John D. Dreibelbis home. All are doing nicely.

Mrs. J. H. Meyers, who recently was under the knife in the German hospital in Philadelphia, returned to her family and friends last week and is on the road to a permanent recovery.

D. P. Henderson, a veteran of the Civil war, is arranging for a holiday visit to his daughter in the Hoozier State. He will be accompanied by his wife and daughter, Mrs. N. C. Neidigh.

Dr. Harry Archey, of Plymouth, was called home on account of the serious illness of his mother, who is far past the octogenarian mark, and whose condition gives little hope owing to her advanced years.

Squire J. B. Laport spent last week looking up old landmarks of the days when he wore knickerbockers. He was sorry to find so few of the old friends. Some have moved away and others have crossed the border line and into the land from which no traveler returns.

Christmas eve, the 24th, Rev. S. J. Pittinger, the pastor, will preach a Christmas sermon in the Meeks M. E. church. The Sunday school children will handle the annual Christmas treat. Everybody is cordially invited. The young Divine is a gifted pulpit orator, and is endowed with more than the ordinary amount of Christian zeal and fortitude.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Goheen, of Baileyville, attended the cantatta, entitled "The New Minister," held in the I. O O. F. hall on Friday evening. Every seat was taken before the hour of opening. About 30 were in the cast, all home talent of Boalsburg and comprising the Heidelberg League of the Reformed church. The entertainment was given under the auspices of the Bethel Reformed church ladies society of Pine Grove Mills. It was the third rendition and was humorous all through both in spirit and song. The working ladies of the church, composed of the choir, ladies aid society and the daughters of the congregation of marriageable age, took a prominent part in making pointed suggestions for a new minister. Not unlike most sextons, Al. Gingrich was the power behind the throne as an ideal character. He was always in line in action and song and was heartily applauded and greeted with laughter. The affair was a success, both socially and financially.

Moshannon.

Hugh Ward is on the sick list. Hope he enjoys a speedy recovery.

William Walker, of Philipsburg, was a recent visitor to Frog Hollow.

A. J. Walker made a business trip to Philipsburg one day this week.

X-mas will soon be here, so look out boys and girls for old Santa Claus.

Leah Walker is employed at her Uncle William Holt's at the present time.

Edward Smoke has gone to Zanesville, where he will visit with friends for a few weeks.

William Holt had hard luck one day last week, falling and bruising his face pretty badly. He is getting along nicely at present.

Mt. Eagle.

Everybody is through husking corn and butchering.

Mrs. T. G. Leathers, after a pleasant week with her sister in Williamsport, returns home on Sunday.

John Thomas, who has been somewhat troubled with a bealed arm, on Saturday had it lanced for the second time.

Mrs. Cora Leathers Bottorf, of Duncannon, came home to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. J. D. Leathers.

Another week will finish up with the steam shovel here, after which it won't take long to distribute the slag and lay the rails.

Well, Mr. Editor, as next week is Christmas week your scribe wishes everybody a merry Christmas and a happy new year.

The Pennsy has a gang of men busy building another tower to take the place of the one wrecked some time ago at the end of the new cut-off.

Mrs. J. O. Leathers, who spent a week in Bellwood with her sister, Mrs. Aikey, returned home on Sunday. Mr. L went up to accompany her home.

Mrs. J. R. Pheasant, who had been spending this week in Altoona, visiting and doing some shopping, returned home on Saturday evening. Uncle Joshua was correspondingly happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bryan, who had been keeping house for a few days for their daughter, Mrs. T. G. Leathers, returned to Curtin on Monday morning.

Rev. J. E. Dunning held services in the Kennedy M. E. church on Sunday afternoon, at which time Sunday school officers for the coming year were also elected.

The first outbreak in the Italian quarters occurred on Saturday night, when they kicked up a quarrel among themselves. Two of the men were badly cut up, although their injuries were not serious.

Port Matilda.

Mrs. O. C. Jones spent Monday shopping in Altoona.

H. L. Shope made a business trip to Tyrone on Tuesday.

Prof. H. C. Rothrock spent Sunday with his family at Boalsburg.

A. J. Johnson and son O. C., of Tyrone, spent Sunday at home.

Rev. Mr. Gilbert and wife visited their sons at Mapleton for a few days this week.

Prof. J. A. Williams returned from his business in Philadelphia for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Miles and Miss Zenovia spent a few days in Tyrone and Altoona.

Miss Nannie Turner left on Saturday for Osceola, to visit with her sister, Mrs. Eli Cowher.

Postmaster H. H. Osman made a short visit with his son and daughters at Pitcairn and Trafford City.

The Ladies Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church church met at the home of Mrs. J. M. Williams on Saturday afternoon. Those present were: Mrs. J. E. Henry, Mrs. C. V. Woodring, Mrs. A. W. Reese, Mrs. William Shultz, Mrs. Sarah Chaney and Mrs. O. C. Jones. The business meeting was held, after which refreshments were served and a half hour was spent socially.

The funeral of Mrs. Madora Bennett, whose death was announced last week, was held Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Gilbert, after which interment was made in the Methodist Episcopal cemetery. The deceased was aged 62 years, 5 months, and 9 days. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband, two daughters and three sons, namely: Mrs. John Geiner, Mrs. Matilda Camp, James and Leander, all of Altoona, and William, of Worcester, Mass. Also one brother, William Lewis, of Tyrone, and one sister, Mrs. J. B. Williams, of this place.

Scotia.

Butchering is about over. Some fine porkers were killed.

The Bellefonte Furnace Company has finished shipping stock ore.

Mrs. Al. Bottorff of State College, and her aunt of Altoona, spent Sunday at Scotia.

Our coal dealer, W. H. Ghaner, has received another fine load of coal. If it was not for Mr. Ghaner there would be some cold houses around here.

Mrs. Christian Delige moved to Bellefonte last week. We were very sorry to loose a good neighbor and wish her all the happiness in her new home.

William Bottorff returned home Saturday, after a three day hunt for work and reports work very scarce. Election only four weeks past and no work. What will it be in the next four years?

Our trapper John Bottorff, can be seen nearly every morning coming in with two or three of the long eared tribe hanging to him. He will not tell what kind of bait he uses, but it must be a new preparation, as it does good work.

Blanchard.

The Charles Johnston family will next spring move to State College, where they will occupy a new home now in the course of building.

While Mrs. Matilda Bechdel and four grandchildren were in Lock Haven doing Christmas shopping several days ago Thompson, the 5-years-old son of Edgar Bechdel, got lost. There was considerable anxiety over his whereabouts until he was finally located. The child was led by curiosity to wander into the street from a store where his grandmother and the three other children were shopping. Mingling with other children looking at the shop windows little Thompson wandered some distance down the street and when he finally looked about for his grandmother and was unable to find her he started to cry. The child was taken into the home of Calvin Armstrong and the police were notified. In about an hour's time he was restored to his grandmother.

MRS. ELMER E. DAVIS DEAD

Passed Away at Her Home in Bellefonte Early Tuesday Morning.

Following an illness which had its inception about one year and a half ago, and which had confined her to the house for a period of six months, Mrs. Elmer E. Davis died at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning at her late home on East Linn Street. The news of her passing away occasioned the deepest sorrow among many admiring friends.

Before her marriage Mrs. Davis was Miss Florence M. Orris, a daughter of the late Samuel Orris, of Milesburg. She was married to Mr. Davis twelve and a half years ago, the latter years of their married life being spent in Bellefonte. She was a devoted wife and mother and her untimely death leaves a heart-broken husband and two little children, Mary Isabelle, aged 11 years, and Gerald H., aged 8 years. Surviving also are one brother, George P. Orris, of Bellwood, and three sisters, as follows: Mrs. James Campbell, of Tyrone; Mrs. Frank Campbell, of Westport, and Miss Madge Orris, of Milesburg. During her entire life time Mrs. Davis was a devout, active member of the Methodist Episcopal church. She also took a deep interest in Civic Club affairs and other movements for the public welfare.

The funeral services will be held from the late home on Saturday at 10 o'clock. Interment will be made at Curtin.

John Selke Dead.

Death on Monday afternoon, last, removed a fine, old citizen in the person of John Selke, who passed away at 4.15 o'clock at the home of his son-in-law, James L. Williams, at Scotia. Burial was made on Wednesday morning at the Pine Hall cemetery. Mr. Selke was a substantial, industrious man and his death is sincerely mourned by many admiring friends. He came to this country from Germany about thirty years ago. After a few years at Pennsylvania Furnace he removed to Scotia, making that place his home until the time of his death. He was engaged for many years at the Scotia mines. He was ruggedly honest and was highly respected in his home community. At the time of his death he was aged 83 years, 4 months and 8 days. Surviving to mourn the loss of a kindly, devoted father is one daughter, Mrs. James L. Williams, of Scotia. Another daughter, Mrs. John Baudis, was murdered at Scotia several years ago.

Mrs. M. C. Stover Dead.

Mrs. Katharine Stover, wife of M. C. Stover, proprietor of the Spring Mills Hotel, died suddenly at her late home at that place shortly after midnight on Friday night, last. Her death was due to heart failure. Funeral services were held from the late home on Tuesday morning, after which the remains were removed to Farmers Mills and interment made in the Union cemetery. The services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Fred W. Barry, of Centre Hall. Mrs. Stover was before her marriage Miss Katharine Neese. She was born December 20, 1853, making her age at the time of her death 58 years, 11 months and 23 days. Surviving to mourn her passing away are her husband and one daughter, Mrs. P. K. Detwiler, also of Spring Mills. Two sisters and two brothers also survive: Mrs. Sarah Armbruster, of Farmers Mills; Mrs. Emma Homan, of Centre Hall; John Neese, of Memphis, Tenn., and Calvin Neese, of Little Rock, Arkansas.

Mrs. Demetrus Gates Dead.

Mrs. Demetrus Gates died on Wednesday afternoon of last week at her late home at Tyrone. She was the daughter of S. M. Switzer, of Tipton, and was born at Warrior'sMark on August 18, 1884. Besides her husband she leaves three small children, who are Ethel M., Robert M. and Elwood M., aged 9, 8 and 6 years respectively. She also leaves one sister, Mrs. Thomas Gates, and one brother, Walter L. Switzer, of Warrior'sMark. Deceased was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Funeral services were held at the late home on Friday evening at 8 o'clock and on Saturday morning the remains were removed to the old home in Warrior'sMark and taken to the church where further services were held and interment made in Warrior'sMark cemetery.

Mrs. Susan Powers Dead.

Mrs. Susan McCafferty Powers, an aged and highly respected resident of Bellefonte, died at 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning, last, at her late home on Lamb Street. Her death was hastened by a stroke of paralysis suffered about six months ago. Deceased was born in Milroy. Her maiden name was Susan McCafferty. At the time of her death she was aged 73 years. She was married to Bernard Powers, from which union these children survive: Mrs. C. T. Massey and Mrs. J. T. Rogers, of Philadelphia; Mrs. W. R. Taylor, of New York City, and Misses Anna and Eva, at home. Surviving also is one brother, Thomas McCafferty, of Bellefonte. Funeral services will be held tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from St. John's Catholic church.

Whitelaw Reid Dead.

Whitelaw Reed, American minister to the Court of St. James, died rather suddenly in London on Sunday. He had been in failing health for some time and was unconscious several hours before he passed away.

CHRISTMAS!

Will soon be here—Do your shopping early
Buy Sensible presents, such as a

Hot Water Bottle
Fountain Syringe,
Bottle of Toilet Water,
Hair Brush and Comb,
Shaving Set,
Toilet Set,
Baby Set,
Box of Paper and Envelopes,
Talcum Powder,
Handkerchief Extract--

We can suit you both in quality and price.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Mrs. Mary Scholl Dead.

Mrs. Mary Scholl died at the State Hospital at Danville, Pa., on December 14th. Deceased was the widow of Reuben Scholl, who died about 18 years ago. She is survived by one son, H. A. Scholl, of Union Township, and one daughter, Mrs. J. O. Peters, of Stormstown. She was a true Christian and no one ever heard her speak ill of any one. Her age was 74 years. Funeral on Monday at 1.30 o'clock P. M., from the M. E. church, at Unionville, conducted by Rev. Mr. Zeigler, assisted by Rev. H. K. Ash. Interment made in the Dix Run cemetery.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.35
Butter, per pound	.30

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.90
Wheat, red	.95
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Mrs. Guy C. Irish Dead.

While on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. John Condon, Jr., in New York City, Mrs. Guy C. Irish, of Philipsburg, died on Monday last from pneumonia. She left her home last week in the best of health but caught a heavy cold while traveling. Pneumonia developed and caused her death at the time noted.

The Busy Woman's Day.

It begins early, ends late, and is full of work. She often has kidney trouble without knowing it. Her back aches, and she is tired and worn out. Sleeps poorly, is nervous, no appetite. Her bladder gives her trouble too. Foley Kidney Pills will cure all that and make her strong and well. They are the best medicine made for kidney and bladder disorders. Sold by C. M. Parrish. Advt

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers.

H. G. Krape, et ux, to J. C. Brungart, tract in Miles township; $20.00

Jennie K. Reifsnyder, et al, to William H. Reifsnyder, et ux, premises in Millheim; $1.

Lydia Switzer, et al, to Ella S. Switzer, et al, premises in Philipsburg; $1.

Edward Leathers, et al, to Norman E. Lighthammer, premises in Howard borough; $1750.

Hester S. Christ, et al, to H. N. Coble premises in College township; $100.

George B. Jackson, et ux, to Joseph L. Woomer, premises in State College; $1500.

Minnie D. Heuser, et ux, to James P. Aikens, premises in Ferguson township; $675.

Henry J. Pletcher to Penna. Railroad Co., tract in Howard township; $150.

Lida H. Strickland, et baron, to Penna. Railroad Co., tract in Howard township; $420.

William H. Thompson, et ux, to Penna. Railroad Co., tract in Howard township; $300.

John W. Lighthammer, Exr., to Milton Kunes, premises in Liberty township; $685.

Philip D. Foster, Treas., to John M. Shugert, 50 acres in Benner township; $8.26.

Mary J. Caldwell, Admr., to Mary E. Hamilton, lot in Bellefonte; $521.

Croupy Coughs and Wheezy Colds.

The quickest simplest way to rid the children of dangerous croupy coughs and wheezy stuffy colds is to give them Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It gives almost instant relief and stops a cough promptly. It soothes and heals. Contains no opiates. Sold by C. M. Parrish.—Advt.

25 Years From Now
40 Years From Now
YES
50 Years From NOW

What more pleasant to pull out a watch that MOTHER gave you, or that FATHER gave you.

The Good Ones Last

that length of time, and longer. We are very willing to show them in all sizes and styles for men and women. We also have endless articles that are just as good.

We invite correspondence, mail and 'phone orders. Selection packages sent upon request.

F. P. BLAIR & SON

We will gladly reserve any article you may wish until Christmas day.

Death Claims Mother of Lost Charley Ross.

Mrs. Christian K. Ross, of No. 529 East Washington lane, Germantown, mother of Charley Ross, whose kidnaping nearly forty years ago was one of the most remarkable episodes in modern criminal annals, died last Friday at the home of Rev. C. W. Burns, High street, Germantown. She had just entered the house to attend a tea and reception when she was stricken with heart disease, and died almost instantly. She was in her seventy-ninth year, and had long been active in charitable undertakings throughout the city. Two sons and three daughters survive her.

The disappearance of Charley Ross and the nation-wide search for the lad, extending over many years, attracted the attention of the world, and thousands of persons, including scores of detectives, attracted by heavy rewards, and many philanthropic organizations stirred by the appeal of the grief-stricken parents, joined in running down every possible clew, but without avail. The fate of the boy is still wrapped in mystery.

Charley Ross was kidnaped on July 1, 1874. For several days before two men had gained the friendship of the little lad and his older brother, Walter, as they played in front of their Germantown home, by giving them candy and joining in their sports. On a promise of candy and a drive they lured the children into a carriage and started away. Walter was induced to returned home when he was given a quarter to buy candy, but Charley was carried away and has never since been seen. Rewards, beginning at $300 and ranging up to $20,000, the amount pledged by Mayor Stokley for the capture of the kidnapers or for the return of Charley Ross, were immediately announced.

Mysterious notes, written in an illiterate hand, soon began to reach the parents, and within two days a demand for a ransom of $20,000, under penalty of death for the child, was made. The amount was quickly raised, but was never taken by the kidnapers, who evidently feared to emerge from the hiding place. The case stirred the sympathies of the people of the whole city and volunteers stood watch over nearly every mail box in Philadelphia, hoping to catch a glimpse of the men as they deposited their threatening letters.

The first definite clew was given on December 14, 1874, when two well-known criminals were caught in the act of robbing the home of Judge Van Brunt, at Bay Ridge. They were William Mosher and John Douglass. They were attacked by a brother of the judge and one was instantly killed and the other (Douglass) mortally wounded. In his dying breath Douglass moaned: "It is no use lying now. We kidnapped Charley Ross. Mosher knows all about him." When told that Mosher was dead, Douglass cried, "God save his wife and children! He knew about Charley Ross. He will be returned in a few days." The promise was never kept.

William Westerveldt, a brother-in-law of Mosher, in the next few days attempted to act as a go-between for the family of Charley Ross and the family of the kidnapers, and was finally arrested. When he was unable to answer questions regarding the child's whereabouts he was sent to the penitentiary for seven years. Reports that the child had been thrown into the North river were traced, and the body of a golden haired boy was found, but it was never fully identified by Mr. Ross. Walter Ross, the brother, who was dropped from the carriage by the kidnappers, identified Mosher and Douglass as the men who had driven away in the carriage.

The search did not end with the sentencing of Westerveldt. A fortune had been spent by Mr. Ross, but to the end of his life, in 1897, he neglected no chance to find the missing son. Charley Rosses by the score appeared in every part of the country, and every case was carefully investigated, but without result. Since Mr. Ross' death Mrs. Ross has been untiring in her effort to investigate every clew, and her hope that before her death she might find her son was unfailing.

Santa Claus Found In the Heart

"THREE whole silver dollars apiece!" said Margy to the boy as they sat in the corner of the garret where the nut pile had been and gazed at their hard earned wealth. "It's like having money instead of nuts fall off the trees. How shall we ever spend it?"

"Spend it?" said the boy with a grand air. "Spend it? Why, that's easy. My! I could spend it if all the nuts we picked up and sold were dollars. It takes a heap of money to buy Christmas gifts."

"Uncle Tom said he would take us to the city, so father and mother needn't know a thing," said Margy.

True to his word, Uncle Tom happened in that very evening and said in a careless way to father:

"I'm going to town tomorrow, and if the children would like a trip I'll take them."

So, dressed in their best, with the precious money held tight in their purses, they went to the city with Uncle Tom.

WINDOWS FULL OF GIFTS.

What a day that was! Every shop window seemed full of gifts that would be just right for some one on the list. Two happy children went home that night and sneaked up the back stairs with their bundles. Later they stowed them away in an old chest of drawers in the garret, safe from the eyes of the curious.

And father and mother never made a guess as to all the whispering that went on. Nor did they notice that the children were fairly bulging with secrets. Perhaps they were busy with a few on their own account.

Christmas eve came. The boy said carelessly:

"Mother, why don't you and father hang up your stockings too?"

So four stockings were hung to the cover of the sitting room table—no, five, if you could call the baby's tiny sock a stocking.

When father had fallen asleep over his paper and mother was in the kitchen planning things Margy and the boy stole in with their gifts and poked them into the biggest stockings, and, oh, yes, Margy put a bundle in the boy's stocking, and the boy put one in Margy's, and then they stole out again and were off to bed so's not to have to wait so long for morning.

The boy's eyes popped open about 5 o'clock of the dark morning, and he woke the whole house shouting "Merry Christmas!"

Every one hustled into clothes and swallowed breakfast. Then they went into the sitting room together, and father shouted and danced like a schoolboy when he found a cup and saucer that would hold a pint of coffee, to say nothing of the motto "Love the Giver" in gilt letters and a lavish decoration of rosebuds on its outside.

FATHER SHOUTED AND DANCED.

How mother laughed and kissed both the children when she found in her stocking a great apple that proved to be a pin cushion and a lovely Japanese fan with red, blue and green ladies painted on it!

It is not necessary to tell what the children did and said when the boy found a cocker spaniel puppy tied to his leg of the table and Margy opened a basket and found a sleepy Angora kitten blinking at her.

When every package was untied and the "ohs" and "ahs" were all used up, when mother had decked the spaniel with her pincushion and father had declared that never, no, never—again would he drink coffee out of any common little everyday cup, the boy and Margy sat on the hearth rug fondling their new pets and the boy said:

"I wouldn't go back to the old kind of Christmas for anything. Then it was just Santa Claus that did everything. Now it's the spirit of Santa Claus in me and you and father and mother and everybody. It's like having a whole family of Santa Clauses."

"We'll earn our Christmas money every year, after this, won't we, brother?" asked Margy.

And the boy replied, "You bet we will!"

"I'm going to begin to save and think of ways of earning money right off," declared Margy.

"Same here," responded the boy.

Norway In Scotland.

The Orkney and Shetland islands, strictly speaking, belong to the kingdom of Norway. Toward the close of the fifteenth century King Christian of Norway pledged the Orkneys and the Shetlands, over which his rule was undisputed, to King James III. of Scotland for the payment of the dowry of his daughter Margaret, who became queen of Scotland. The pledge has not been redeemed.

Selecting Judges.

Dr. Franklin thought that judges ought to be appointed by lawyers, for added the shrewd man in Scotland, where this practice prevails, they always select the ablest member of the profession in order to get rid of him and share his practice among themselves.

Three of Them.

Dearborn—Do you know the seven wonders of the world? Wabash—Well, I know three of them. Dearborn—Only three? Wabash—Yes; I've only got three sons, you know.—Exchange.

THE FACE AT THE WINDOW

A Story For Halloween

By JOEL WASHBURNE

Tom Biggs, tramp, was the son of respectable parents. As a boy he would neither study nor work. He was not only lazy but of a roving disposition. When he came to manhood and his father told him to go and earn a living under pretense of seeing the world he became a tramp.

One night Tom stopped at a house and asked for food. It was given him and he went away, but not finding any place to sleep except under the open heavens, and the night being chilly, he returned to the place at which he had got his supper, but instead of asking for a lodging within he went into the carriage house and pulling some cushions out of the vehicle he found there he spread them on the floor and went to sleep.

Tom slept till after midnight, when he awoke chilled through. Never had the fact that tramping did not pay taken possession of him so forcibly. He longed for a good bed, or, better still, for a crackling fire before which he might sit in an easy chair, toast his shins and drop off to sleep again thoroughly warmed. Through a window of the carriage house he saw a bright coal fire blazing in one of the lower rooms of the house. A desire took possession of him to go into that room and enjoy that fire. Going out he went to a window of the room in which it was burning, and standing on tiptoe looked in. There was nobody in the room, and he was tempted to try to effect an entrance and pass a short time before that cheerful blaze.

Putting his hand to the window sash he discovered that it had been left unlocked. He raised it and climbing in by the window stepped down on to the floor and shut the sash after him. An easy chair stood near and he rolled it to the fire cautiously so as not to make a noise. Then he sat down and reveled in the warmth. But he did not dare go to sleep, for if found there in the morning doubtless he would be handed over to the police. So he sat thinking how much more comfortable it was after all to have a roof over one's head than to be a tramp.

An illustrated calendar stood on the mantel before him, and in one of the spaces he noticed the word Halloween. Then he remembered that he was sitting there on the anniversary that young girls look for a sight of the men they are to marry.

Marry. What had he to do with that word? He was a rolling stone gathering no moss. What girl would think of marrying him, at least what girl in the circle in which he had been brought up? The thought was far from pleasant.

Finding himself getting drowsy, he arose from his chair, and it occurred to him to make an exploration. The only thing of any value he carried was an electric lamp that he had bought from a small boy for a dime. He found it very serviceable in nosing about where he had no business, hunting for some soft place on which to sleep. Cautiously opening a door, he saw by the fire light that it led into a hall. Closing the door behind him, he pressed the button on his lamp and, treading lightly, went about on the lower floor, where he did not expect to find any one, for he thought the occupants of the house were all in bed on the upper floor.

After having explored this floor he was tempted to mount the stairs. This he did stealthily in the dark, feeling his way. When he reached the landing he listened to hear persons breathing or perhaps snoring. Everything was still as a churchyard at midnight. Pressing the button of his lamp, he saw that a bedroom into which he was looking was empty. Passing along the hall, he listened at every door and, finding them all opened, risked a flash of his lamp and found them empty.

Tom was thunderstruck. Either the house in which he had heard merrymaking a few hours ago was deserted or the occupants were asleep on the third floor. He went up there, but found no one. His sensations were peculiar. A tramp, he was in possession of a house—a house that had been deserted within a brief space of time.

For the time being he possessed a roof over his head. He could sleep in any of its beds; he could eat up everything in its larder. For the first time in his life he felt the pleasure of possession. True, by returning day, if not before, he would be deprived of his domicile, but for the present he was master of the premises. He went downstairs, hunted up something to eat, found a bottle of ale and enjoyed a good supper. From a box of cigars on a sideboard he took one, and, seating himself in the easy chair before the fire, he enjoyed the fragrance of the weed.

On the wall before him hung the portrait of a young girl. She looked at him roguishly as if she sympathized with him in his inheritance and thought it all a good joke. He fell to dreaming that this was his permanent home and the girl his bride. Then a resolution came to him.

"By Jove, I'll do it!" he exclaimed, starting up, with a spasm of energy entirely new to him. Going to a desk on which were writing materials, he wrote a note stating the facts about his temporary occupancy of the house, ending with the words, "Some day I'm going to buy this house and marry the girl whose portrait hangs on the wall in this room."

Tom then wrote out an I O U for a dollar to cover the cost of his entertainment payable "when I have made the money to pay it." Then, not daring to go asleep again lest he should be caught by some one belonging there, he went out into the night and finished it in a neighboring wood.

* * * * * * *

It was Halloween. The first chill of approaching winter had come, and in a certain room of a certain house a cheerful coal fire was blazing in the grate. A girl sat before it dreaming of the Halloweens she had passed and the childlike faith she had had that she might be afforded in some way a glimpse of the man she would marry. She was now twenty and considered herself altogether too old for such superstitions. Indeed, they had given place to something more real, something that had remained with her ever since its occurrence.

It happened at the time of her aunt's death. Late at night a telegram had come announcing that she could not live till morning. Mabel Hinckley and her mother had thrown a few things into a suit case, locked the doors and started on foot to the station, but a short distance from the house, to catch the 11 o'clock train. After a week's absence they had returned and found a bit of paper on the mantel over the fireplace on which had been written, "Some day I'm going to buy this house and marry the girl whose portrait hangs on the wall in this room." A due bill for a dollar to pay for what had been appropriated accompanied the paper.

Mabel's mother had been impressed only with the hazard of going away from her home and leaving it to take care of itself. The occasion of their departure and the hurry involved had caused them to leave a window unlocked, and they had not even taken time to put out the fire burning in the grate. It was a wonder, she said, the house had not been ransacked.

With Mabel it was different. A girl must be devoid not only of romance, but an interest in her personal appearance, who would not be moved by such a note as she had found on her return. It was now three years since it had been received, and she had not ceased to wonder if the writer would keep his word. Evidently he had not thus far kept it as to buying the house, for having received an offer for more than it was worth—an offer they could not afford to decline—they had sold it and to a man with a wife and a family of children. The property had passed out of their hands, but they were to occupy it till the following spring. As for the man who had made himself at home in it, he had not yet come a-wooing. Indeed, not a word had ever been heard from him.

Mabel Hinckley sat before the fireplace on Halloween night wondering what had become of the person who had been charmed with her picture. It hung where it had hung when he entered the house, and as she looked at it she mused:

"When that picture was taken I was barely sixteen. I am now twenty and much changed. If he comes and proves to be a gentleman and attractive and all that, when he sees me he will probably not be so much pleased with me as with my likeness taken four years ago. Twenty is quite old for a girl. Heigho! If he's coming I wish he would come."

The clock on the mantel struck 11, and, arising, she started to go upstairs to bed. A mirror hung on the wall, and she paused to have a look at her face to see if she was really very much changed. The mirror faced the fireplace and a window beside it. Suddenly she saw reflected in the mirror the face of a man at the window.

If it had not been Halloween and if the face at the window had been repulsive Miss Mabel Hinckley would have screamed. As it was she stood perfectly still. The eyes of the stranger were darting here and there, finally resting on the face in the glass, which was as plain to him as the face at the window was to her. When the two pairs of eyes met there was a momentary recoil on the part of the man; then a half dubious, half imploring smile came over his face. It was answered by the lips reflected in the mirror, which gave it more confidence. And why not? Surely it was Halloween, and what girl on that evening on seeing a face reflected in a mirror would doubt that she was looking upon her future husband?

There was more in the face in the window than this. Something told the girl that she was looking upon the man who had written her that he would some day come to marry her. Furthermore, she saw a frank, ingenuous face, and the smile it wore was very winning.

The girl turned, advanced to the window, threw up the sash and extended a hand to admit the visitor. When he stood in the room before her he began:

"I am"—

She lowered her eyes to the floor.

"I am the man who three years ago, fancying that the world was intended to be seen rather than for a workshop, made a tramp of myself. I came in here one night, saw your picture, and it made a great change in me. I promised myself that I would go to work and make the money to buy this house. That I have done through another person. I promised myself that I would come and marry you. I cannot do so without your consent."

He was a stranger to her. But she had been waiting for him for three years. It was Halloween, and he stood looking down upon her with that pleasant smile. She said nothing, but he knew what she meant.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

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Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

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Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that bad stomachs and torpid livers are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases. For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of SEVEN BARKS is but 50 cents a bottle at all druggists. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address

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ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
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Also All Kinds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.
superior Screenings for Lime Burning.
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FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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To induce you to test the superior merits of
CLOVERINE TALCUM POWDER

Your local druggist will hold a SPECIAL SALE, offering you a regular *25 cent* Silver Top can) at the reduced rate (for this sale only) of *19 CENTS*, and give each purchaser an ***Imported Chamois Complexion Cloth,*** worth 15 cents. Ask your druggist about it.

CLOVERINE TALCUM POWDER, is a refined powder for refined people, and has won the unanimous indorsement of mothers, nurses and physicians. Refreshing and sanitary for the nursery and toilet. Soothing and healing. Only the best materials used, and scientifically compounded. Delicately perfumed with sweet Clover Blossom. Ladies here is your opportunity to try it at reduced rate, besides receiving a liberal piece of Imported Chamois Complexion Cloth for your face. Manufactured only by

THE WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY
TYRONE, PA.
F. P. GREEN, BELLEFONTE, PA.

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Some people dislike to open an account in a large banking institution because they think their business isn't large enough to warrant a bank account. We invite people to come in and open an account with us. We are in business to handle accounts with small concerns as well as those of magnitude, and we are ready to deal with you.

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Allegheny Street, - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

BULLETIN.

Conveniemt Transportation Facilities

The Pennsylvania Railroad, by main lines, branches, subsidiary lines, and connections, covers the Eastern country so completely that the people of almost every community may avail themselves of its facilities.

The lines reach the cities, the big towns and the little towns, so that whether the impulse to travel be for business, pleasure, or social purposes, it may be satisfactorily carried out, as far as transportation facilities are concerned, by taking a Pennsylvania train at the nearest point.

Though cars are operated over the lines between all important centres of population, and an excellent dining car service is available at the usual hours for meals on the through trains. The all-steel equipment of the trains adds greatly to the security and comfort of passengers.

The spirit of the holiday season stimulates the wish to travel, and the facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad and its connections appeal with equal force to home-coming young folks and the migrating people of maturer years.

The comprehensive train service, apart from the local trains well known in each community, covers a wide extent of territory.

BETWEEN THE EAST AND THE WEST.

There are splendid limited trains between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Harrisburg, Altoona, Pittsburgh, and points in the West, notably Chicago and St. Louis. Included among these are the "BROADWAY LIMITED," the 20-hour train between New York and Chicago; the "24-HOUR ST. LOUIS," to St. Louis and Chicago; "THE PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED," to Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland, and Cincinnati; and the "CHICAGO LIMITED," to Chicago, Cincinnati, and Cleveland. These are all-Pullman trains and provide the highest grade of service. In addition there are a number of Express trains to Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Columbus, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, and other important centres of the Middle West, which provide both Pullman and all-steel coach service. Among these are the "Cnicago Special," "Chicago Express," "St. Louis Express," "Western Express," and the "Cleveland, Cincinnati and Chicago Express."

TO THE SOUTH

Those contemplating a trip South, to the resorts of the Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, and the Gulf Coast, will find a number of fine trains between the important terminal cities of the Pennsylvania Railroad; and cars to the more important cities of the South, running through from and to New York via Washington, Baltimore, and Philadelphia. On January 6, 1913, the through Limited Trains between New York and Florida will be placed in service.

COMMERCIAL CENTERS LINKED

An examination of the time tables of the Pennsylvania Railroad will show that practically all important commercial centres on its lines and connections are linked by through trains, through cars, or convenient connections, affording accommodating servie.

Anyone who wishes to go anywhere should consult the nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He can give all the information a traveler requires,

A Thrifty Scot.

Truly Scottish is the tale of the highlander that was told by Professor Stuart. The professor was making a tour of the land of the thistle, and one blistering hot day in a wild corner of the Pass of Glencoe he came across a fierce looking man, half stripped and

"WHAT ON EARTH IS HE DOING?"

reeking with perspiration, who was hurling great bowlders about him like one possessed.

"What on earth is he doing?" asked the professor of another fierce looking Scot, who stood breathlessly by watching the task.

"Hist, mon!" was the awed reply. "Sandy's droppit a fourpenny bit!"

His Treat.

A farmer boy and his best girl were seated in a buggy one evening in town, watching the people pass. Near by was a popcorn vender's stand.

Presently the lady remarked: "My! that popcorn smells good!"

"That's right," said the gallant. "I'll drive up a little closer so you can smell it better."—Everybody's.

Easy Enough.

Dyer—I have no trouble keeping awake during the sermon. Ryer—How do you manage it? Dyer—By playing golf.—Life.

When men speak ill of thee so live that nobody will believe them.

Trim Your Winter Hat.

Hat trimming nowadays is such a simple matter that almost any girl who can sew at all will be able to trim her own hats for the winter season.

Just now it is the fashion to wear hats almost devoid of any trimming whatever, but a cluster of flowers or a wing placed in a jaunty manner at one side or in the center of the front will be all that is necessary as trimming for one of the new felt or velours hats.

Hats having turned up brims are exceedingly fashionable and very often are trimmed with two small wings, one sewed on the under brim and one on the upper directly over it, so that it appears that the wings are simply folded over the edge of the brim.

When sewing feathers or wings on a felt hat catch the threads through from the inside of the brim, then take a small stitch in the feather back to the inside again. Always use single thread that has been waxed. The stitches can be concealed under the fronds of the feather or a single feather if it be a wing.

Accounts For Bargain Craze.

"I've just discovered why the most of us are so fond of bargains."

"Well, why?"

"Didn't our mothers keep repeating 'Buy-low!' to us when we were babies?"—Boston Transcript.

No Reason For Two Trips.

Patrick's wife was ailing, and Patrick put on his Sunday best and walked four miles to the doctor's house to tell him about her.

"Now," said the doctor when he had heard all Patrick had to say and had prepared some medicine, "here is something for your wife. I've written the directions on the bottle, and I want her to try it faithfully for a fortnight. Then if it doesn't relieve her come to me again and I will give you another prescription."

"Now, docther, see here," said Patrick, standing straight and looking grimly at the physician, "if you have your doubts o' this curin' Mary, as it's evident you have by the way you spake, why don't you give me first whin you're goin' to give me last?"

Louis D. Brandeis performed a real public service when he quoted the records to show that George W. Perkins is and always has been an enemy of union labor.

Wonder if Emerson was gazing upon a moose calf when several decades ago he wrote:

I am the owner of the sphere,
Of the seven stars and the solar year.

Elopement at Tyrone.

Mrs. John T. Royer, of Tyrone, and her two young daughters, aged 6 and 4 years, respectively, are missing from their home, and the husband, who is a railroader, is impressed with the belief that his wife has eloped with Harry Richards, a boarder in the Royer home. The couple is alleged to have eloped on Wednesday night of last week, taking with them the two children. Mrs. Royer is 26 years old and attractive looking, and Richards is five years her junior, and tall and handsome. Detectives traced them to Akron, O.

Children who are delicate, pevis and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Advt.

An Aid To Shoppers.

Christmas shoppers will find it to their advantage to carefully study the advertising columns of "The Republican" this week. The many things advertised afford one a convenient list of suggestions for not only appropriate gifts but also things you will want to eat for your Christmas dinner.

Popular Mechanics Magazine

"WRITTEN SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT"

A GREAT Continued Story of the World's Progress which you may begin reading at any time, and which will hold your interest forever.

250 PAGES EACH MONTH 300 PICTURES
200 ARTICLES OF GENERAL INTEREST

The "Shop Notes" Department (20 pages) gives easy ways to do things—how to make useful articles for home and shop, repairs, etc.

"Amateur Mechanics" (10 pages) tells how to make Mission furniture, wireless outfits, boats, engines, magic, and all the things a boy loves.

$1.50 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 15 CENTS

Ask your newsdealer, or
WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY TODAY

POPULAR MECHANICS CO.
318 W. Washington St., CHICAGO

RESULTS THAT REMAIN

Are Appreciated by Bellefonte People.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one kidney medicine that has earned a reputation for lasting results and there is plenty of proof of its merit right here in Bellefonte.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now makes his testimony even stronger.

William E. Haines, Sunny Side St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "The public statement I gave Doan's Kidney Pills some years ago still holds good, as the cure has been permanent. In 1890 I began to suffer from lameness in my back, and a dull, lingering ache in my loins that made it hard for me to work. I did not rest well and was at a loss to know what to do. After trying a number of remedies without being benefited, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. They proved to be just the remedy I required, removing my trouble in a short time. I have been fully convinced of the curative powers of Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.—Advt.

White Slave Dealer Guilty.

Joseph W. Napier, of Langley, S. C., was found guilty by a jury in the United States district court at Columbus, Ohio, last Thursday of violating the Mann "white slave" act in inducing Mary H. Ressler aged 15, to accompany him from her home in Lock Haven, Pa., to Cadiz, O. The girl was hired ostensibly to play in a traveling show which Napier managed. Napier, it is said, has a wife and family.

Coughing at Night.

One bad cough can keep the whole family awake at night. Phil Disorneau, Schaffer, Mich., says: "I could not sleep on account of a bad cough, and I was very weak. I used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and soon the cough left and I slept soundly all night." Sold by C. M. Parrish.—Advt.

Certainly You Want the

Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then see

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE

Crider's Stone Bl'dg

High Street,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Wolf & Hile

Brick-Layers

Work done by the hour or on Contract.

WILLIAM WOLF,
P. O. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. O. HILE,
P. O. Pleasant Gap, Pa.

For Sale.

For sale at my Eagleville farm, Chester White brood sows, boars, shoats and pigs. Inqure of Samuel Kline on the farm.

F. W. CRIDER.
Bellefonte, Pa

TRAVELERS CHEQUES.

We are prepared to furnish Travelers Cheques of the American Express Co. available in all parts of the world. The safest and most convenient currency for travelers.

The First National Bank,
Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

Don't Forget

That our years of experience in the lumbering business from stump to building is an asset to you if you buy from us any kind of building material.

WE ARE SELLING AGENT FOR

PAROID ROOFING

which is the best we know of. Don't forget the name. There are other makes named to deceive the unwary buyer. We alone sell Paroid in Centre Co.

Something New. Hazelwood Flooring.

Ceiling, Wainscoating and Finish, ready to fill and oil. It is beautiful, valuable and durable at less cost than other and less durable wood. We also sell genuine

Red Cedar Shingles

from the Pacific Coast (Not the Michigan White Cedar.)

On same terms and conditions we will furnish building material as low or lower than the mail order houses and you will keep your money circulating at home where you may get some of it back again in course of business.

We have for sale cheap, a lot of used Machinery, Engines, etc. Also shop-soiled Sash Doors, Moulding, etc. Come or write before buying elsewhere.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.9	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.56
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.00
	Waddles	8.0	1 .10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.4	.....	5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.8	1 .18	f 5.38
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	1.30	f 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	1.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DREER'S SEEDS PLANTS BULBS

TO make your garden a success, you will find an invaluable guide in

Dreer's Garden Book

AN encyclopædia on gardening, of 288 pages, 1000 splendid photo-reproductions, 4 color pages and 6 duotone plates. Full directions given for growing flowers, plants, bulbs, vegetables, lawn grass and farm seeds.

Call or Write *Mailed Free*

HENRY A. DREER
714 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

RHEUMATISM
PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY THE ENGLISH REMEDY
BLAIR'S PILLS
SAFE & EFFECTIVE 50c & $1
DRUGGISTS.
OR 85 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Here and There.

J. Norman Sherer, of Harrisburg, transacted business in town on Friday of last week.

Miss Grace Beck, of Nittany, visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Tuten, on East Linn Street.

The annual dinner of the Centre County Bar Association was held at the Country Club on Saturday night.

Mrs. Henrietta Nolan and daughter, Miss Anna Nolan, will visit during Christmas week in Johnstown.

Do not wait until the best is gone. Let us help you select an appreciable gift. Wallace Cigar Store. - Advt.

Telford N. Fink, one of the right hand men at the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., visited in Tyrone last Friday.

Miss Nan Bailey returned to her home in State College last week, after a delightful visit with friends in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. N. A. McGinnis, of Clearfield, is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Schofield.

Miss Ethel Sechrist, who was a guest of Miss Nellie Smith, of this place, for several weeks, returned on Saturday to her home in Bellwood.

Mrs. James Marstellar, formerly of Snow Shoe but now residing in Bethlehem, returned home on Monday after a very pleasant little visit here with Mrs. Patsy Stewart.

Miss Helen Otto is visiting in town several days this week, enroute to her home in Rochester, N. Y., after an extended visit with her brother, in Johnstown.

Mrs. William Murtorff, of State College, and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Calvin Murtorff, of Scotia, were over-Sunday visitors here with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Murtorff, on East High Street.

At a debutante dance given in Harrisburg on Thursday night of last week by Governor and Mrs. John Kinley Tener, Miss Sarah F. Hastings, of Bellefonte, was one of the honor guests.

Misses Dora Stere and Annie Shoutz, of Snow Shoe Intersection, with the latter's aunt, Mrs. Henry Uhl, of Indianapolis, Indiana, visited last week at the C. E. Philips home in Philipsburg.

Thomas A. Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, and Herman Haupt, of Philadelphia, were Centre Countians in attendance upon the annual dinner last Friday night given by the Pennsylvania Society of New York.

Fred H. Meek and S. E. Pfoutz, two of our valued readers at Osceola, recently extended Christmas greetings, to "The Republican" in the form of a renewal of their subscriptions. May both have a very merry Christmas.

Christmas festival services will be held in St. John's Reformed church on Christmas Day, at 6.45 a. m., and 7 p. m. The early morning service will be a sunrise service of praise. At 7 p. m. the Sunday School will render "The Angelic Chorus."

Robert Morris and Paul D. Sheffer are planning starting a general merchandise store in Bellefonte before the first of the year. It is said that they will get possession of the room in the Eagle building, now occupied by Schad's plumbing shop. They expect to carry a full line of groceries, dry goods, shoes, etc.

The American Express Company is prepared to ship your Christmas packages to any point. Packages for far-distant points should be shipped early to insure reaching destination before Christmas. All packages promptly called for at your homes or places of business. Office at Central Railroad Co. of Penna. station. Both phones. Advt.

W. Frank Bible, a former Bellefonte boy who is doing splendid work as a missionary in China, delivered two very interesting talks in the Presbyterian church last Sunday. His subject was missionary work in that country. Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes expressed the hope that in the near future a Bellefonte mission might be established in China.

The wedding of Miss Mary I. Thompson and Lieutenant Charles T. Stahle was solemnized yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James I. Thompson, at Lemont. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Stahle came to Bellefonte and boarded the afternoon train for Tyrone on their honeymoon tour. The groom is stationed at Fort DuPont, Delaware.

Harry E. Jenkins, of this place, who has been connected with the Howard National Bank for several years, has resigned his position there to become identified with the Blair County National Bank, at Tyrone. He will assume his new duties on the first of the year. Mrs. Jenkins was in Tyrone on Tuesday looking at a house, preparatory to moving to that place as soon as possible after Christmas.

DEAR SIRS:—There's a box of Samoset Chocolates down in our store room waiting for a word from you. Call and see my line of Christmas Goods—Fine box goods—Samoset Candies, and a full line of imported nuts, also a full line of fruits of all kinds. We have a complete line of pipes and cigars for the Christmas trade. Call and see me near the Penna. Railroad passenger station.
12-5-4t—Advt. J. S. KEICHLINE.

The sounding of the fire alarm on Monday morning caused a little excitement that subsided about as quickly as it arose. It seems that a tinner was at work with a torch on the roof of the Judge Orvis home, on East Linn Street. Somebody happened to observe the torch but failed to notice the tinner, and thinking that the roof was on fire sent in an alarm. As was the case with the blaze on the roof of the Charles F. Cook residence last week, there was more excitement than fire.

It is more than likely but not positive that Cates Saxophonic-Symphonic Band featuring Frank B. Cate, world's famous sentational cornet virtuoso, with Fred O Cate, soloist on the mammoth giant doable E flat contra bass Saxophone, will be at the Opera House either Tuesday December 24, or Christmas day, December 25, matinee and night. Owing to there being no paper next week this notice is in this way. Afternoon price, children 10c, adults 25; night a three dollar show for 25, 35, 50 and a few for 75c. The very highest class attraction that will please all. Advt.

Monday, December 30 "The Pearl of Holland," at Garman's Opera House.—Advt.

Miss Blanche Mattern, of Half-moon valley, was in town yesterday attending to Christmas shopping.

Misses Laura and Eva Kephart, of Fillmore, were in town several days ago doing some Christmas shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark, of Bellefonte, who recently returned from a western trip, visited here over Sunday.

Miss Elsie Sellers, of Waddle, returned home on Friday of last week after a very delightful visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. R. B. Freeman, who visited here for a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Hugh N. Crider, returned yesterday to her home in Tyrone.

George S. Grimm, at one time superintendent of the Nittany furnace, and now located in Punxsutawney, is visiting this week in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook will go to Rutherford, N. J., on Monday, next, to spend Christmas at the home of their daughter, Mrs. John Hinman Gibson.

Miss Ellen Hayes, a student at Briar Cliff college, will arrive home on Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes.

Harry McCoy, Adams Express agent at Connelsville, spent Saturday and Sunday very pleasantly at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCoy, on Thomas Street.

G. Fred Musser, Thomas Hazel and J. Linn Harris were several days ago named by Henry C. Quigley as appraisers to determine the value of the stock of W. H. Macker, voluntary bankrupt.

We know what HE smokes and enjoys. Call over Commercial phone and have samples delivered to your home for selections. Wallace Cigar Store. Under 1st. National Bank.—Advt.

Lawyer W. Harrison Walker is this week moving his law office from High Street to rooms on the south side of the first floor of the Masonic Temple, on Allegheny Street. He expects to be located in his new office on or before the first of the new year.

After what has probably been the most successful fall season in its history, the Bellefonte Academy will close tomorrow for the Christmas holidays. The students will resume classes on anuary 7th.

The annual Christmas entertainment of the Bellefonte Presbyterian Sunday School will be held in the chapel tomorrow evening at 6.30 o'clock, sharp. There will be rendered a little play entitled, "A Christmas at Santa Claus' House," which will be especially interesting to the children.

Miss Kate D. Shugert has so far recovered from her recent operation for appendicitis as to be able to leave the Pennsylvania hospital, in Philadelphia. On Tuesday she went to Atlantic City, accompanied by Mrs. Frank McCoy and Miss Anna McCoy. They will remain at the shore until after Christmas.

The American Express Company is prepared to ship your Christmas packages to any point. Packages for far-distant points should be shipped early to insure reaching destination before Christmas. All packages promptly called for at your homes or places of business. Office at Central Railroad Co. of Penna. station. Both phones. Advt.

Mrs. Roy Brandon, who directs the choir at the Presbyterian church, was suddenly called to her home in New Castle last Friday by a telegram announcing the death of her father. The latter was killed instantly in the railroad yards at that place. He had recently been promoted to a new position by the railroad company with which he had been employed for many years. His death came on the eve of what had been planned as a family reunion during the Christmas holidays.

Owing to the second address on China by the Rev. F. W. Bible, the third sermon in the Advent series was postponed by Dr. Hawes of the Presbyterian Church. He will deliver this sermon Sunday morning, Dec. 22, and in the evening he will preach the fourth, and last sermon of the series. The morning subject is "The Advent as Heaven Purposed." In the evening he will preach on, "A Song on the Air, a Star in the Sky." A most cordial invitation is extended to the public to worship with the Presbyterians, and to hear these sermons.

Contributions are coming in for the Salvation Army Christmas dinner for the poor of Bellefonte and vicinity. Mite boxes have been placed in the several business houses for the purpose of catching the small change of those wish to help in this worthy undertaking. The Army officers are confident that every one in Bellefonte who is comfortably situated will want to have a hand in making this a bright season for others. Any one having meat, vegetables or canned goods to give will please send word to the Army quarters, 114 East High Street, and the same will be called for.

Recent visitors to the poor house speak in the warmest praise of the splendid manner in which everything is kept by Mr. and Mrs. John Raymond. Cleanliness is the standard set by Mrs. Raymond, and this order of things prevails in every part of the building. Table and bed linen are spotlessly clean, every room is in perfect order and the house presents an attractive appearance. Citizens who appreciate having such an institution kept in splendid shape should take the time and trouble to visit the poor house and see for themselves how nicely everything is arranged.

A rumor that President-elect Wilson had been shot while stepping off the boat in New York on Monday quickly spread in Bellefonte and it was an hour or so before the story was finally run down and positively denied. The odd part about the rumor was that it was current in a number of towns. Many persons seemed to have heard the rumor, but nobody appeared able to learn just how or where it originated. Telephone inquiry to nearby towns brought the reply that the same report had been heard there but that confirmation had not been obtained. The rumor had it that Governor Wilson had been shot as he was returning to New York from the Bermudas. As a last resort messages of inquiry were sent to Harrisburg, and these brought the positive reply that there was nothing to it and that the police were looking for the guy who put the room in rumor.

FOR HIM

You'll find it at Sim's--Men's or Boys' Wearables necessity or luxury--The most expensive fashionable apparel--Or inexpensive service giving apparel the Sim Store positively will supply your Christmas needs as no other Store can--Showing the most comprehensive line of Holiday Goods and suitable Christmas giving apparel in Central Penn--

The Sim Store is the one store making this liberal offer--Anything purchased here now may be returned by anyone after the Holidays and we will gladly exchange it or as gladly refund the money at the word of whoever returns it--

Select your gift here--He'll appreciate your thoughtfulness in selecting it at the one recognized Best Store--Where good quality and newest styles reign supreme.

Sim The Clothier

ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

CHRISTMAS GIVING!

TO OUR PATRONS

Both men and women have come to learn that the selections made at a specialty store can never be wrong. Such a store is ours. In every department is offered the best and only the best goods.

NECKWEAR--A rich stock of the latest things in a variety of colors and shapes from 25c. up to $3.

GLOVES--Our Glove stock is one that cannot be surpassed. Fownes dress gloves. Gray suede, mocha and buckskin. Also driving gloves wool and fur lined from 50c. up to $5.

SHIRTS--For business, outing and dress occassions. 50c. up to $2.

HALF HOSE--Best values possible. Pure silk, 50c. Lisle and cotton in all colors, 25c.

SUSPENDERS--All the good sensible kinds. Garters, all the desirable kinds.

HANDKERCHIEFS--A large assortment in linen and silk. Initial and plain from 10c. to 50c.

BATH ROBES--In wool, flannel and toweling with slippers to match from $4 up to $10.

DRESS MUFFLERS--In the famous Bradley make at 50c. $1, $1.50 and $2.

PAJAMAS--In every style a man may desire in the following materials madras, cheviot, flannel and silk from $1 a suit up to $5.

BELTS--Tan and black cowhide 50c. and $1.

LEATHER BAGS & SUIT CASES--In cowhide and seal grain and walrus leathers from $5 up to $15.

UMBRELLAS--Only the Hull make which stands for the best in umbrellas. $1 up to $5.

STEAMER RUGS-Scotch Plaids at $5 and $6.

JEWELRY--Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Tie Fasteners ranging in price from 25c. to $1.

And nowhere else can you buy such stylish and durable ready to wear clothing, at moderate prices. Sack Suits and Overcoats from $10 up to $30

WAISTCOATS--For dress and evening wear.

You will find that your needs can be best filled from this carefully chosen stock of the best in Men's wear. Ready with Christmas merchandise. Mail and telephone orders will receive our careful attention and quick delivery.

Montgomery & Co.